



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

SHIELD - WIZARD

comics



SMASHING ACTION * * ALL BRAND NEW

10¢



THE SHIELD AND
THE WIZARD
MARCH TODAY

WITH THE
SPIRIT OF '76



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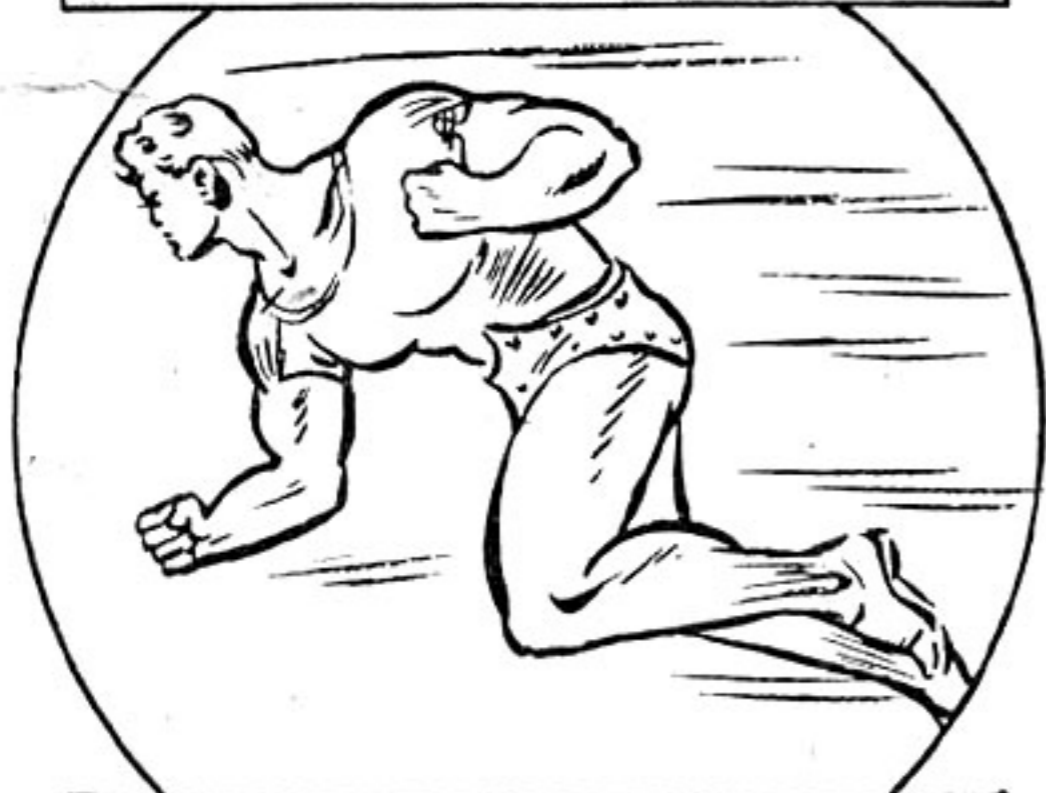
FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



STEEL STERLING



THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



...AND THE ROCKETS RED GLARE, THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR, YET OUR FLAG AND THE SHIELD STAND SO STEADFASTLY THERE."

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY... IS AS MUCH A SYMBOL OF LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM AS THE AMERICAN FLAG ITSELF... WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE SHIELD? HOW DID HE COME TO ACQUIRE HIS SUPER-HUMAN POWERS? WHY DOES HE DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO THE IDEALS OF OUR AMERICAN GOVERNMENT? THIS STORY IS THE ANSWER...

YES SIR!

AMMUNITION IS BEING LOADED ABOARD ONE OF OUR SHIPS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE. YOU WILL SUPERVISE AND BE CAREFUL OF SABOTAGE!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN 1916, WITH LIEUT. TOM HIGGINS OF THE U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE IN THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR.

HELLO DAD.

HIGGINS, WHO IS ALSO A SCIENTIST, MAKES IMMEDIATELY FOR HIS LABORATORY

I'VE BEEN MIXING THE SULPHUR AND THE PYRIDINE JUST AS YOU TOLD ME. I GOT A BLUE FLAME REACTION.

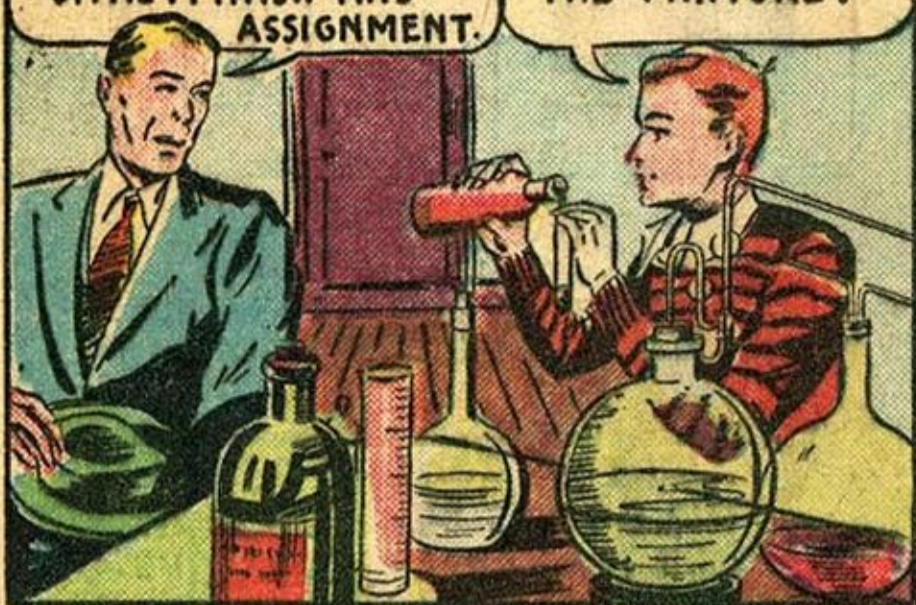
JOE HIGGINS, SON OF THE ARMY OFFICER AND SCIENTIST...

WHY, THAT MEANS I'VE FOUND THE RIGHT MIXTURE AT LAST! MY EXPERIMENT IS NEAR COMPLETION!

I'VE WORKED FOR YEARS ON THIS CHEMICAL. IF IT IS ABSORBED IN THE PROPER PARTS OF THE BODY IT WOULD MAKE A SUPERHUMAN BEING OF AN ORDINARY PERSON.

I'LL HAVE TO POST-PONE THE EXPERIMENT UNTIL I FINISH THIS ASSIGNMENT.

GOODBYE DAD, I'LL KEEP STIRRING THE MIXTURE.



LIEUT. HIGGINS LEAVES FOR THE AMMUNITION BARGES, LITTLE KNOWING HE IS NEVER DESTINED TO FINISH HIS EXPERIMENT.



TWO FOREIGN LOOKING MEN PICK UP HIS TRAIL, AND ON A LONELY STREET...

THEY ATTACK!

QUICK! INTO THE CAR WITH HIM!



AWAKE AT LAST! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT THE MISSING FORMULA!

W..WHERE AM I?

WHEN LIEUT. HIGGINS RE-GAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



I'LL NEVER TELL YOU THE MISSING FORMULA.

WE KIDNAPPED YOU SO THAT OUR AGENTS CAN BLOW UP THE AMMUNITION BARGES, BUT THIS DISCOVERY WE FOUND ON YOU WILL BE OF MUCH GREATER IMPORTANCE TO OUR GOVERNMENT.



LIEUT. HIGGINS MAKES A DESPERATE BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

THEN YOU DIE, HIMMEL!

GUESS AGAIN!



OUT THE WINDOW I MUST GO!

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

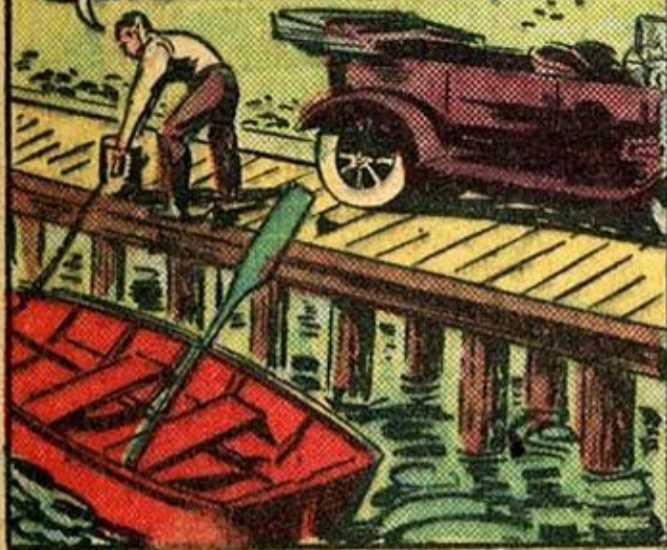


I'VE GOT TO GET TO THOSE AMMUNITION BARGES BEFORE THEY CAN DO ANY DAMAGE!



LIEUT. HIGGINS SOON ARRIVES AT THE WATER FRONT.

I'LL HAVE TO USE THIS ROW BOAT.



HEY! YOU CANT...

TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

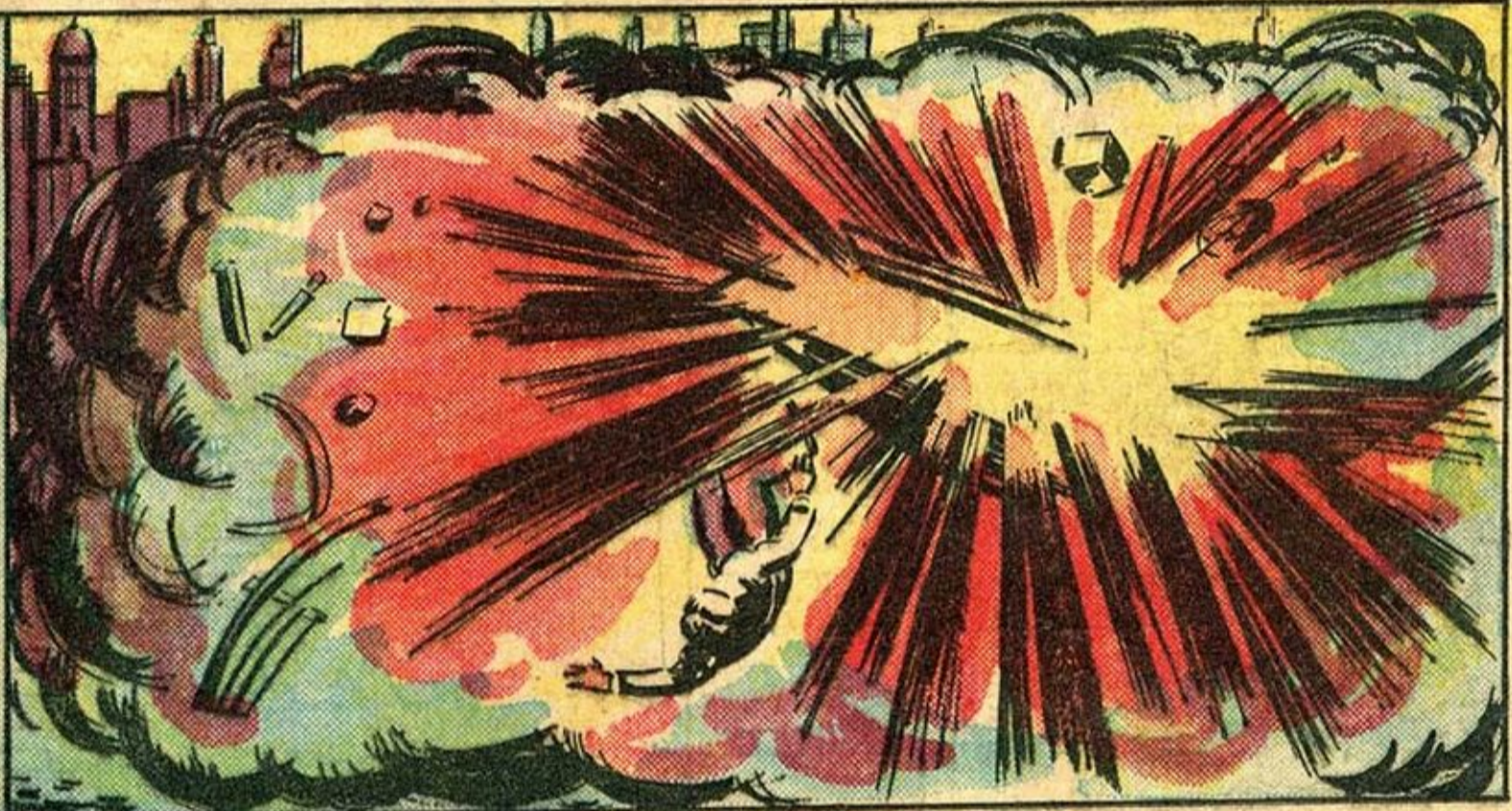


AS LIEUT. HIGGINS NEARS THE BARGES, HE SEES....

THOSE FELLOWS JUMPING OFF THE BARGE MUST BE THE SPIES! THAT MEANS...



LIEUT. HIGGINS ARRIVES TOO LATE AND HIS OWN CRAFT IS BLASTED TO SPLINTERS BY THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.



THE EXPLODING AMMUNITION HITS THE OTHER AMMUNITION BARGE, AND A SECOND CATASTROPHE FOLLOWS.

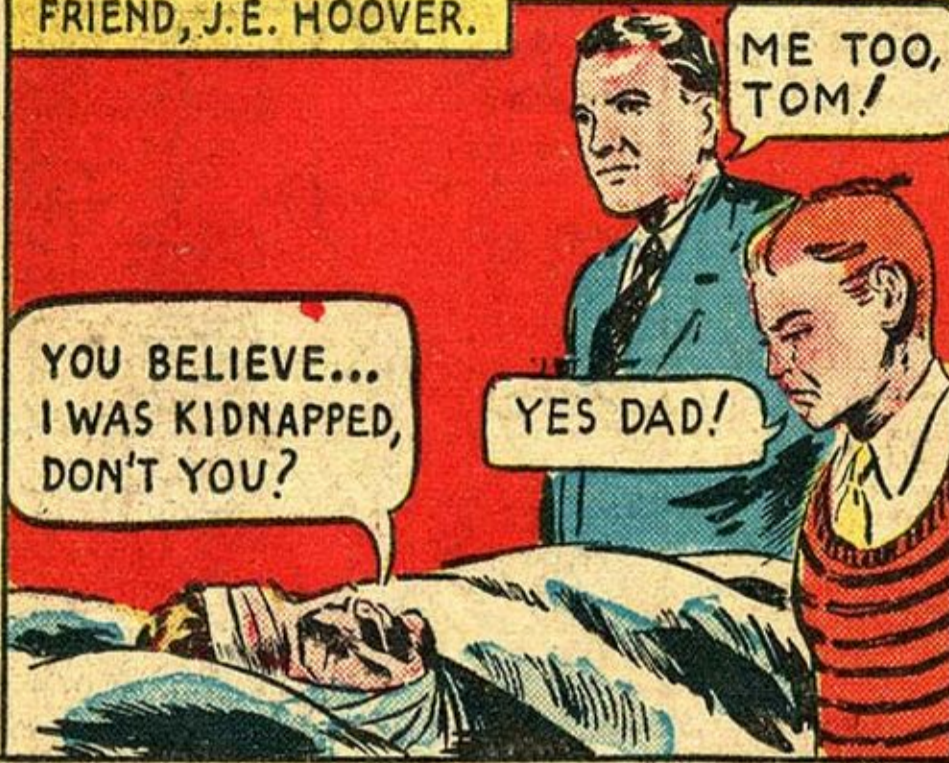


EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT THE BLACK TOM EXPLOSION! LIEUT. HIGGINS' FAILURE TO CARRY OUT ORDERS BLAMED!



LATER, AN EXTRA HITS THE STREET.

IN THE HOSPITAL, MORTALLY WOUNDED, LIEUT. HIGGINS CALLS FOR HIS SON AND HIS BEST FRIEND, J.E. HOOVER.



YOU BELIEVE... I WAS KIDNAPPED, DON'T YOU?

YES DAD!

ME TOO, TOM!

TOM HIGGINS ASKS HIS SON TO BEND CLOSE AND GASPS OUT...



ANATOMY FORMULA S·H·I·E·L·D! CARRY ON, JOE!

DON'T DIE DAD... PLEASE!



HE.. HE'S DEAD, JOE!

HE SERVED HIS COUNTRY AND SO WILL I. I'LL CLEAR HIS NAME IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

YOUNG JOE HIGGINS, HIS RESOLUTION FIRMLY CEMENTED IN HIS HEART, DEVOTES HIMSELF TO THE STUDY OF CHEMISTRY.



WH..WHAT!

HAW, HAW! JOE KNOWS MORE CHEMISTRY THAN THE PROF!

YOU WERE WRONG ON THAT EQUATION SIR. IT'S $2CA5O4 \cdot 2H2O$.



YOU OUGHT TO GO HOME AND REST HIGGINS. YOU'VE BEEN IN THE LAB. DAY AND NIGHT.

RIGHT AFTER THIS EXPERIMENT, SIR.

THE UNIVERSITY PROUDLY PRESENTS THIS DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY DEGREE UPON THE MOST BRILLIANT CHEMISTRY STUDENT IT HAS BEEN OUR PRIVILEGE TO GRADUATE... MR. JOE HIGGINS!

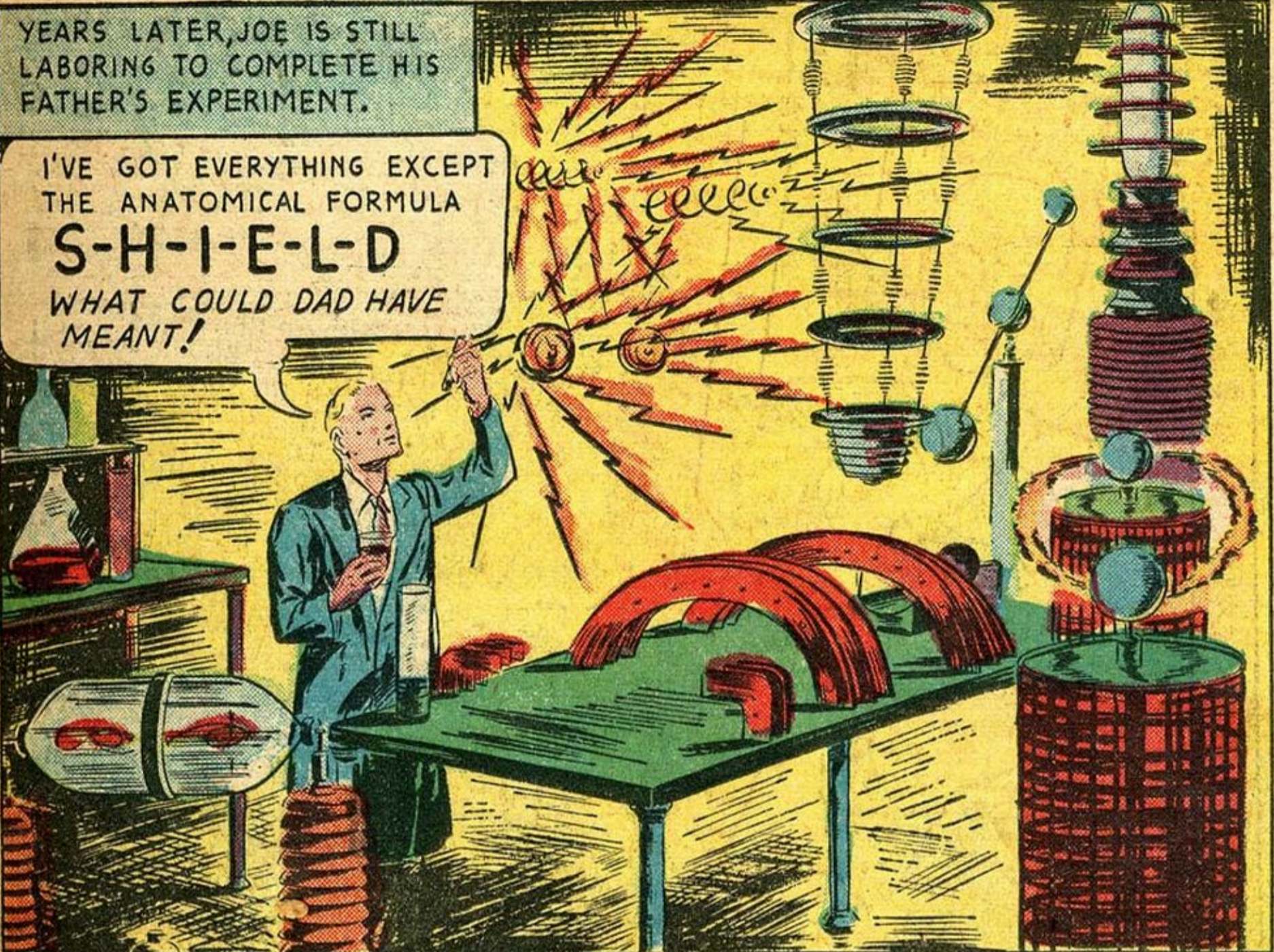


THANK YOU!

YEARS LATER...

YEARS LATER, JOE IS STILL LABORING TO COMPLETE HIS FATHER'S EXPERIMENT.

I'VE GOT EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA
S-H-I-E-L-D
WHAT COULD DAD HAVE MEANT!



ONE DAY, JOE RUMMAGES THROUGH A MEDICAL BOOK AND DISCOVERS...

HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE THE HUMAN BODY..
GREAT GHOSTS!
CAN IT BE? IT MUST BE!
S·H·I·E·L·D
I'VE GOT IT!

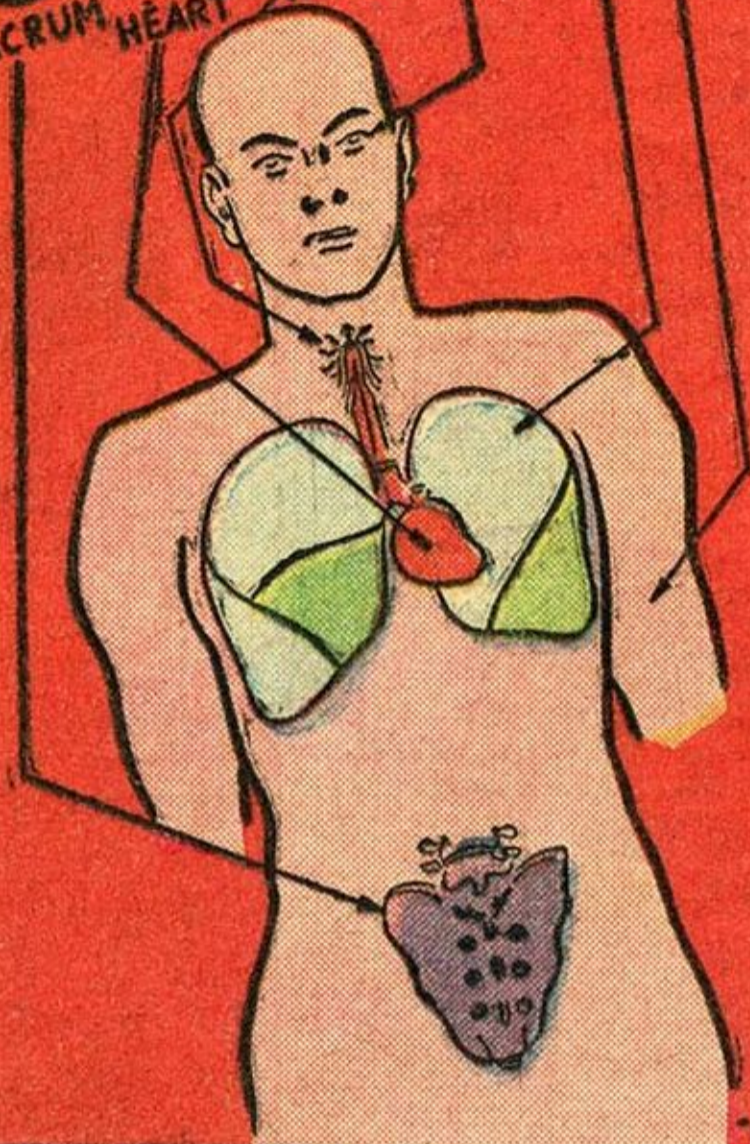


THIS SKIN-TIGHT SUIT WILL HELP MY PORES ABSORB THIS CHEMICAL. NOW FOR THAT MEDICAL BOOK AGAIN.



JOE HURRIES BACK TO HIS LABORATORY AND DONS A FIBRO-METALLIC SUIT, AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN.

S-H-I-E-L-D
 SACRUM HEART INNER-VATION EYES LUNGS DERMA



SACRUM. THE SPINAL CENTER OF THE BODY. THOUGHT BY THE ANCIENTS TO BE THE SEAT OF THE SOUL.

HEART. PUMP OF THE BODY.

INNERVATION, OR NERVE SUPPLY. CONTROL OF THIS BODILY FUNCTION WILL IMBUE AN INDIVIDUAL WITH TREMENDOUS NERVOUS ENERGY MAKING HIM TIRELESS, AND IMMUNE TO SHOCK; AN INDIVIDUAL WITH THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN.

EYES. POWER OF SIGHT.

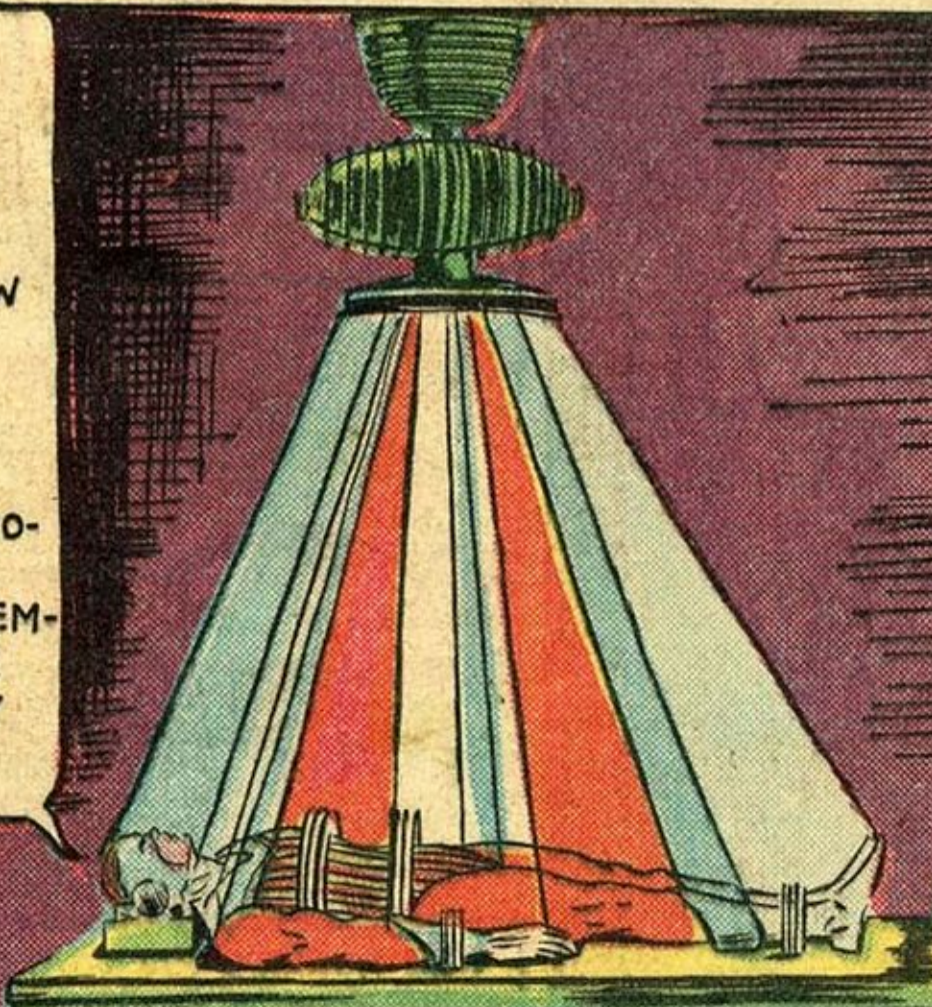
LUNGS. CONTROL OF RESPIRATION.

DERMA. THE SKIN COVERING OF THE BODY WHICH THE CHEMICAL MAKES IMPENETRABLE.

WHAT JOE SAW IN THE MEDICAL BOOK.

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED!!

I RUBBED THE CHEMICAL ON THE PARTS OF MY ANATOMY THE FORMULA CALLS FOR! NOW I MUST LIE PERFECTLY STILL FOR 12 HOURS, AND LET THE FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS FORCE THE CHEMICAL INTO THE ORGANS OF MY BODY.



JOE FASTENS HIMSELF TO THE TABLE AS FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS POUR DOWN ON HIS BODY.

FATE HAS DECREED IT!

THESE ARE THE COLORS OF MY COUNTRY ON THIS SHIELD-LIKE SUIT, AND A SHIELD I'LL BE AGAINST ITS ENEMIES! THE STARS I'VE PAINTED ON WILL BE SYMBOLS OF MY CREED; TRUTH! COURAGE! PATRIOTISM! AND JUSTICE!



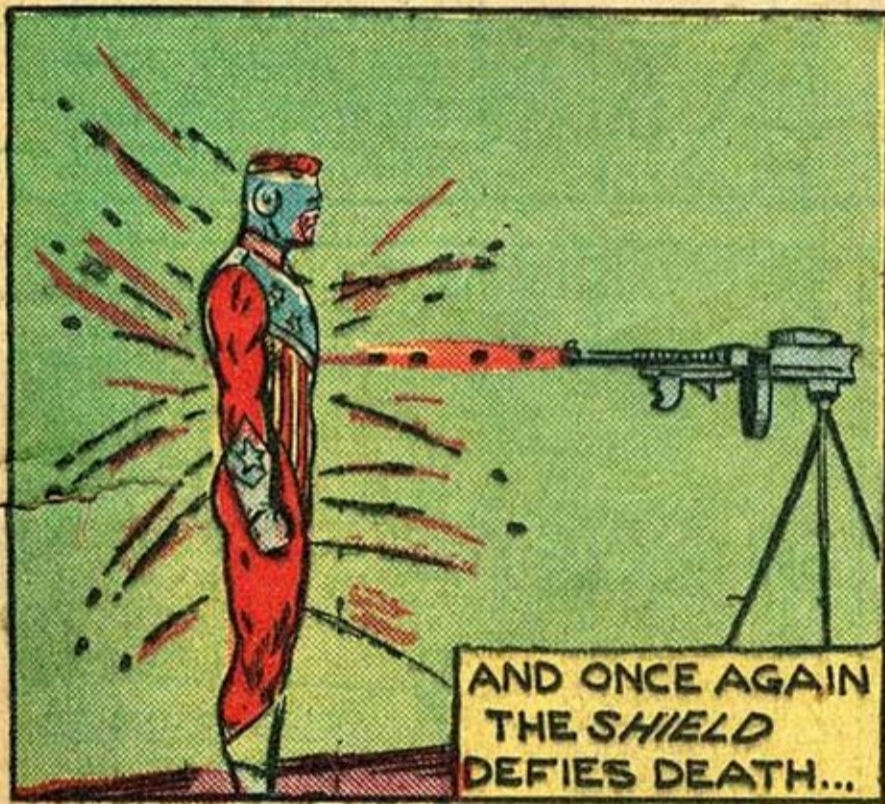
THE SHIELD IS BORN!

AND NOW FOR THE REALIZATION OF HIS FATHER'S DREAM.. OR DEATH!



2000 DEGREES OF HEAT AND I STILL DON'T FEEL IT!

HERE GOES THE NEXT TEST!



AND ONCE AGAIN THE SHIELD DEFIES DEATH...

I HAD THESE MOVING STEEL WALLS SPECIALLY BUILT TO TEST MY STRENGTH!

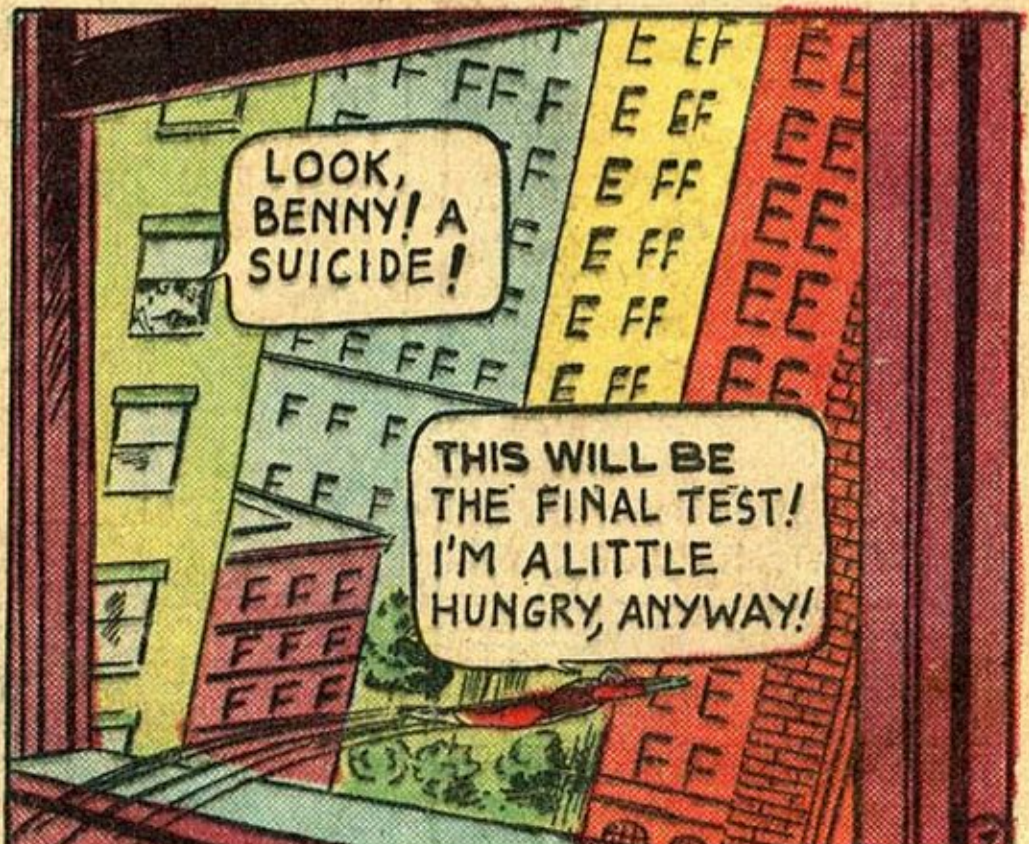


WOW! THE RESULTS ARE WAY BEYOND DAD'S WILDEST DREAMS!



LOOK, BENNY! A SUICIDE!

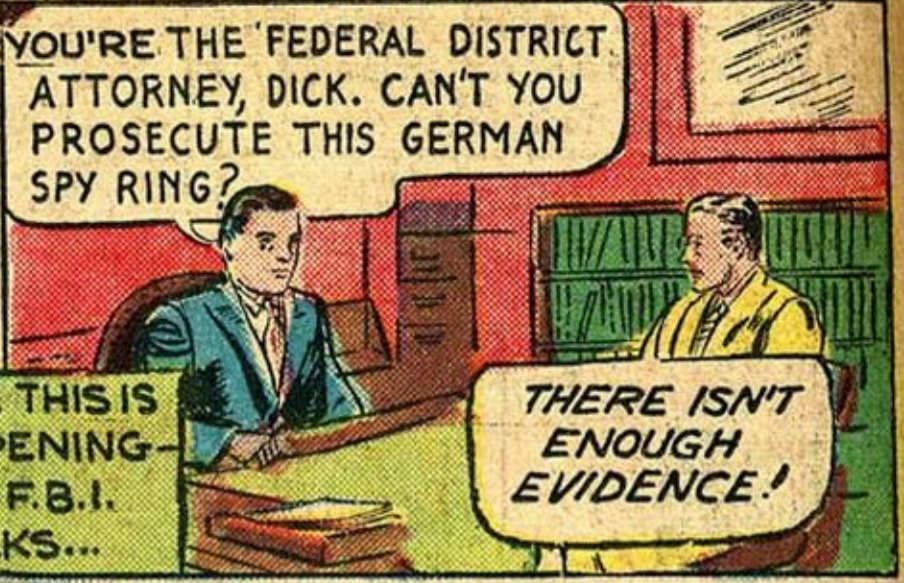
THIS WILL BE THE FINAL TEST! I'M A LITTLE HUNGRY, ANYWAY!





CUP OF COFFEE PLEASE!

OW! IT MUST BE MY INDIGESTION!



YOU'RE THE 'FEDERAL DISTRICT ATTORNEY, DICK. CAN'T YOU PROSECUTE THIS GERMAN SPY RING?

WHILE THIS IS HAPPENING—THE F.B.I. SPEAKS...

THERE ISN'T ENOUGH EVIDENCE!



FOR YEARS I'VE WORKED TO CLEAR TOM HIGGINS' NAME FROM THAT BLACK TOM SCANDAL. I'M CONVINCED THAT HANS FRITZ WAS THE ESPIONAGE AGENT RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT EXPLOSION.



I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID!

IT'S.. IT'S FANTASTIC!

SUDDENLY A WEIRD FIGURE BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE...

WHO ARE YOU!



I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, BUT NOBODY ELSE.

I CAN TAKE A HINT. I'LL GO.



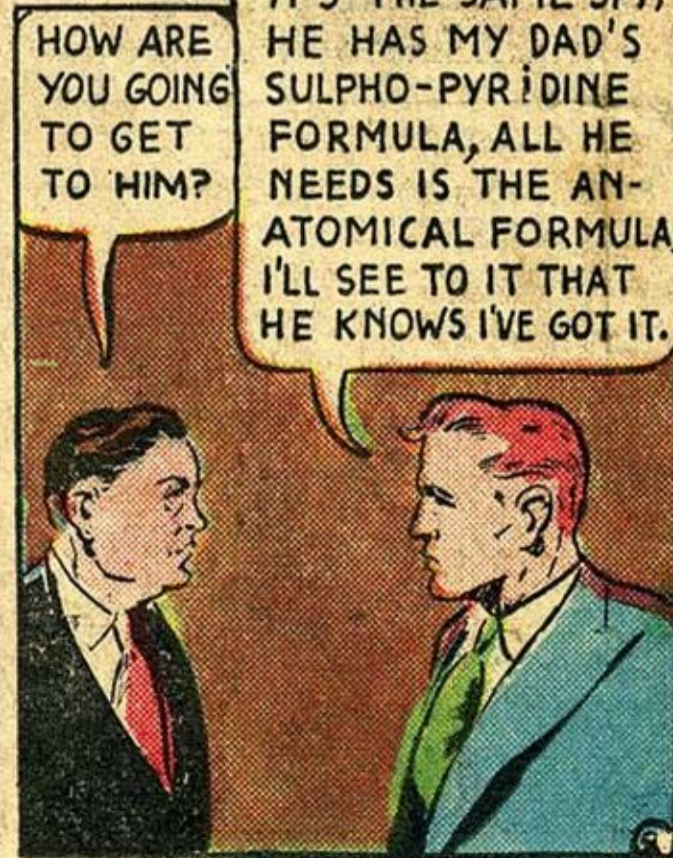
REMEMBER ME NOW?

JOE HIGGINS! WHAT.. HOW..

THE SHIELD QUICKLY DONS CIVILIAN CLOTHING...



I'VE WORKED OUT MY FATHER'S FORMULA... I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME A SPECIAL DEPUTY. I'LL GET THIS HANS FRITZ.



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET TO HIM?

HE'S GOING TO COME TO ME. IF IT'S THE SAME SPY, HE HAS MY DAD'S SULPHO-PYRIDINE FORMULA, ALL HE NEEDS IS THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE KNOWS I'VE GOT IT.

A FEW DAYS LATER HANS FRITZ SEES AN OBSCURE NOTICE IN THE NEWSPAPER.

LOOK! IT MUST BE LIEUT. HIGGIN'S SON. AND HE HAS THE MISSING ANATOMICAL FORMULA.



ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST CHEMISTS, JOSEPH HIGGINS PH.D., HAS SUBMITTED HIS ANNUAL REPORT TO THE CHEMIST'S JOURNAL. DOCTOR HIGGINS HAS DEVOTED MANY YEARS TO EXPERIMENTS BEGUN BY HIS FATHER, BUT WITHOUT ANY GREAT SUCCESS. THE FIRST PART OF THE FORMULA WAS LOST, AND DR. HIGGINS HAS BEEN UNABLE TO MATCH IT WITH THE SECOND PART WHICH HE HAS IN HIS POSSESSION.

TONIGHT WE GET THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA FOR THE FATHERLAND.

DEUTSCHLAND UBER ALLES!



THAT NIGHT...

SH. THIS IS HIGGIN'S ROOM. WE'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF HIM.



SUDDENLY.

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU BOYS.



ACH DU LIEBER!

ALLRIGHT NOW, START TALKING, WHERE DOES HANS FRITZ HANG OUT?

I.. I'LL NEVER TELL.



OKAY, THEN WAIT HERE ON THIS HOOK WHILE I ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIEND!

D.. DON'T!



THIS FIXES YOU... OOMMPHH!!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER SPY ATTACKS FROM BEHIND.

DID YOU WANT ME?

YOU'RE A DEMON!

THE SHIELD TURNS ON HIS ATTACKER...

YOU NEED A LITTLE AIR TOO!

AAAIIIEE!

HE HOISTS HIM OUT THE WINDOW...

WAIT FOR ME!

AND LEAPS AFTER HIM!

THE SHIELD LANDS BEFORE THE SPY AND..

READY TO TALK NOW, OR DO YOU WANT AN-OTHER RIDE?

NO, NO! FRITZ IS AT 23 MAPLE ST.

AS THE SHIELD PROCEEDS IMMEDIATELY TO MAPLE ST.

ACH! I MUST WARN FRITZ OF THIS DEMON!

HANS FRITZ IS WARNED OF THE SHIELD'S APPROACH...

WHAT! HE IS DRESSED IN A SHIELD! HE MUST HAVE WORKED OUT THE FORMULA! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BEFORE FRITZ CAN MAKE A HASTY DEPARTURE...

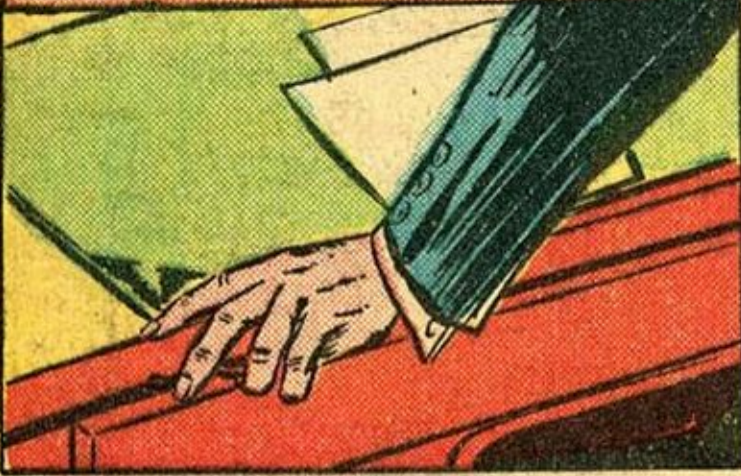
HELLO! GOING SOMEWHERE?

HIMMEL! IT'S HIM! THE SHIELD!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT A FULL CONFESSION FROM YOU ABOUT THE BLACK TOM EXPLOSION IN 1916.

FRITZ'S HAND FINDS A HIDDEN BUTTON....



AND RELEASES A TRAP DOOR BENEATH HIS FEET!



HEY!

STUPID AMERICAN SWINE! YOU CAN'T OUT-WIT HANS FRITZ!

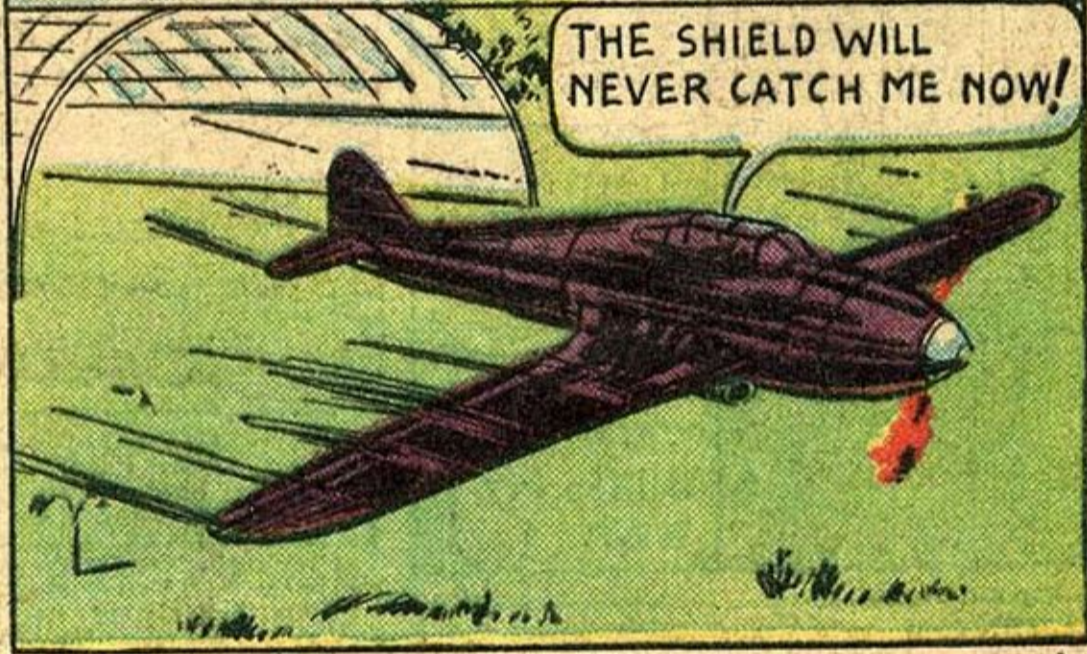
I DON'T NEED ANY BUTTON TO OPEN THIS TRAP DOOR!



HE'S GONE, BUT NOT FOR LONG!



THE SPY REACHES A SECRET HANGAR.



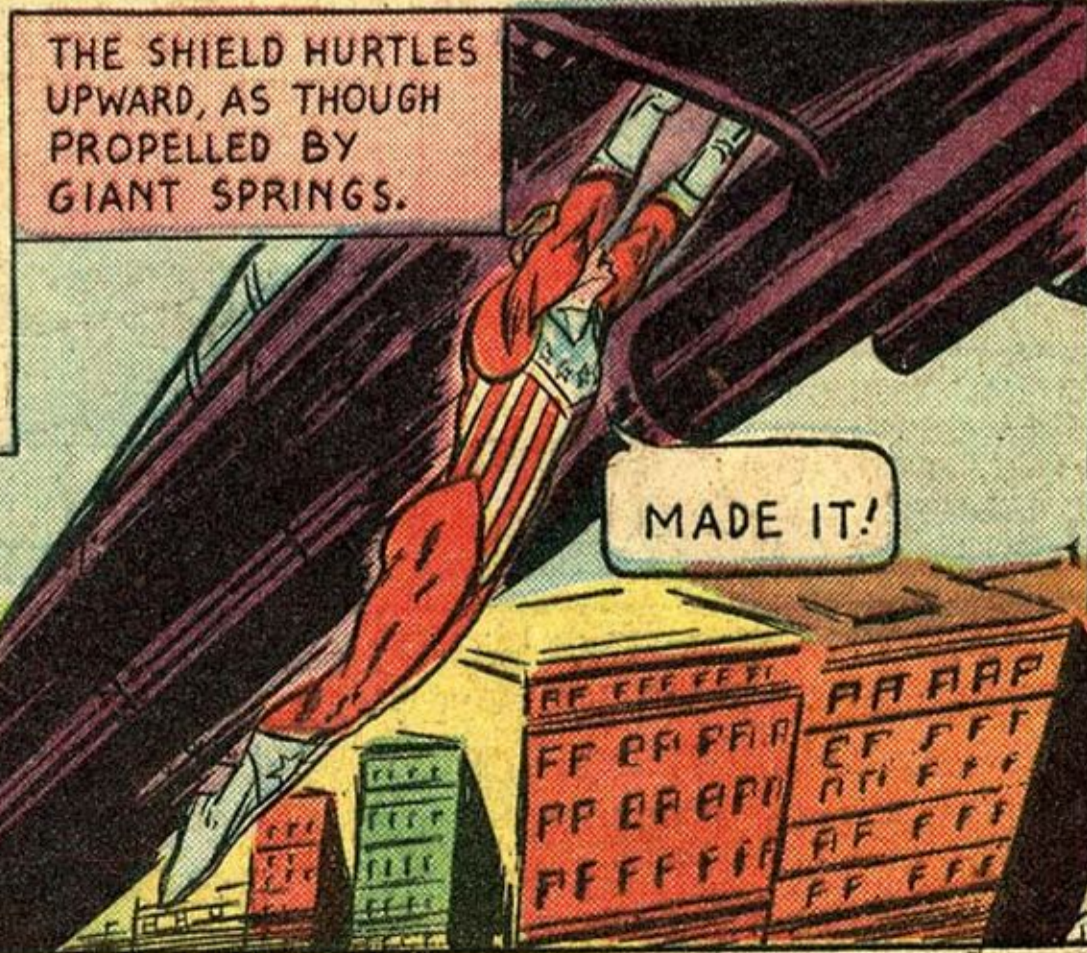
THE SHIELD WILL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

THE SHIELD RUNS ALONG AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.

THAT'S USING MY HEAD.. OHH... OH! THERE HE GOES IN THAT PLANE!



THE SHIELD HURTTLES UPWARD, AS THOUGH PROPELLED BY GIANT SPRINGS.



MADE IT!

THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR



AND NOW FOR SOME FUN! HEY THERE FRITZ! HOW ABOUT THAT CONFESSION?

WE BOTH DIE FIRST!

THE SHIELD STOPS THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!

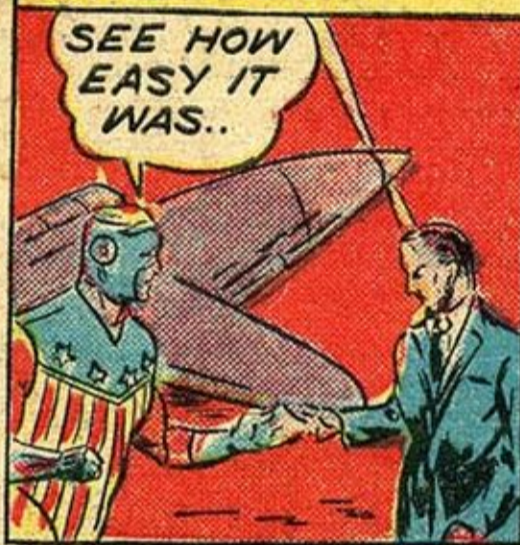
THE PLANE PLUMMETS DOWNWARD TO CERTAIN DESTRUCTION.



STOP! I'LL CONFESS!

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY.

FRITZ SIGNS THE CONFESSION...



SEE HOW EASY IT WAS..

I'M THROUGH WITH YOU.. BUT THE POLICE AREN'T!



TO THE LOCAL POLICE STATION.



HERE'S THE RINGLEADER, CHIEF!

GOOD! NOW WE CAN GET THE REST OF THE GANG!

THE NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE ...



HERE'S FRITZ'S CONFESSION, CLEARING MY FATHER'S NAME. THE WHOLE SPY RING HAS BEEN ROUNDED UP!

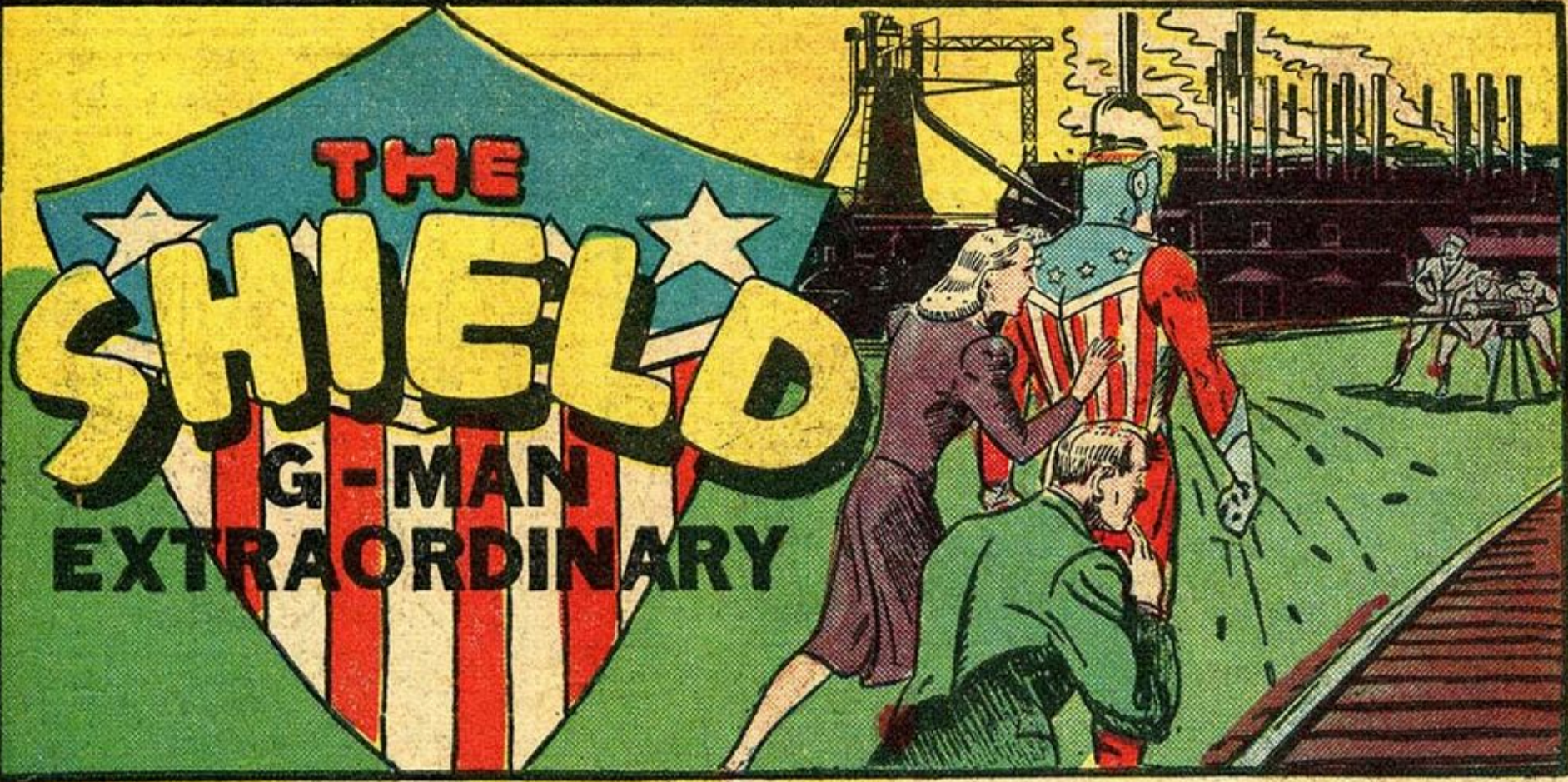
IT'S AMAZING!

WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU IN THE SERVICE. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS THE EXAMINATION LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.



I'M YOUR MAN.

AND THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT IS TO FOLLOW! . . . THERE NEVER HAS BEEN A MORE POTENT FORCE FOR JUSTICE IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD, THAN THE SHIELD. PERFORMING LEGENDARY FEATS OF STRENGTH, IMMUNE TO THE GREATEST OF MAN-KNOWN SHOCKS, TIRELESS, YET EVER HUMAN, THE SHIELD BECOMES A BYWORD FOR AMERICANISM AND A CONSTANT SOURCE OF TERROR FOR THOSE GANGSTER FORCES EVER CONSPIRING AGAINST SOCIETY. NOW FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY.



IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. ...

THE F.B.I. SERVICE NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU, JOE.... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE EXAMS JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE...



I'LL DO IT!

JOE HIGGINS CRAMS FOR THE FORTHCOMING EXAMS...

I'VE BEEN FOOLING AROUND WITH SCIENCE SO MUCH, I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON MY LAW!



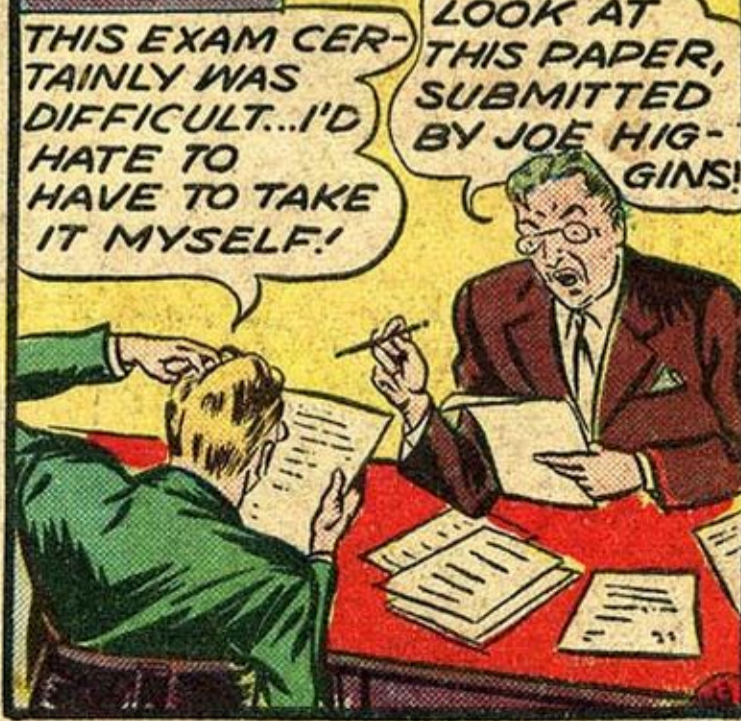
EXAMINATION DAY ROLLS AROUND...



THESE THINGS ARE COMING EASIER THAN I THOUGHT THEY WOULD!

WOW! THESE QUESTIONS ARE TOUGH!

THE EXAM PAPERS ARE GRADED...



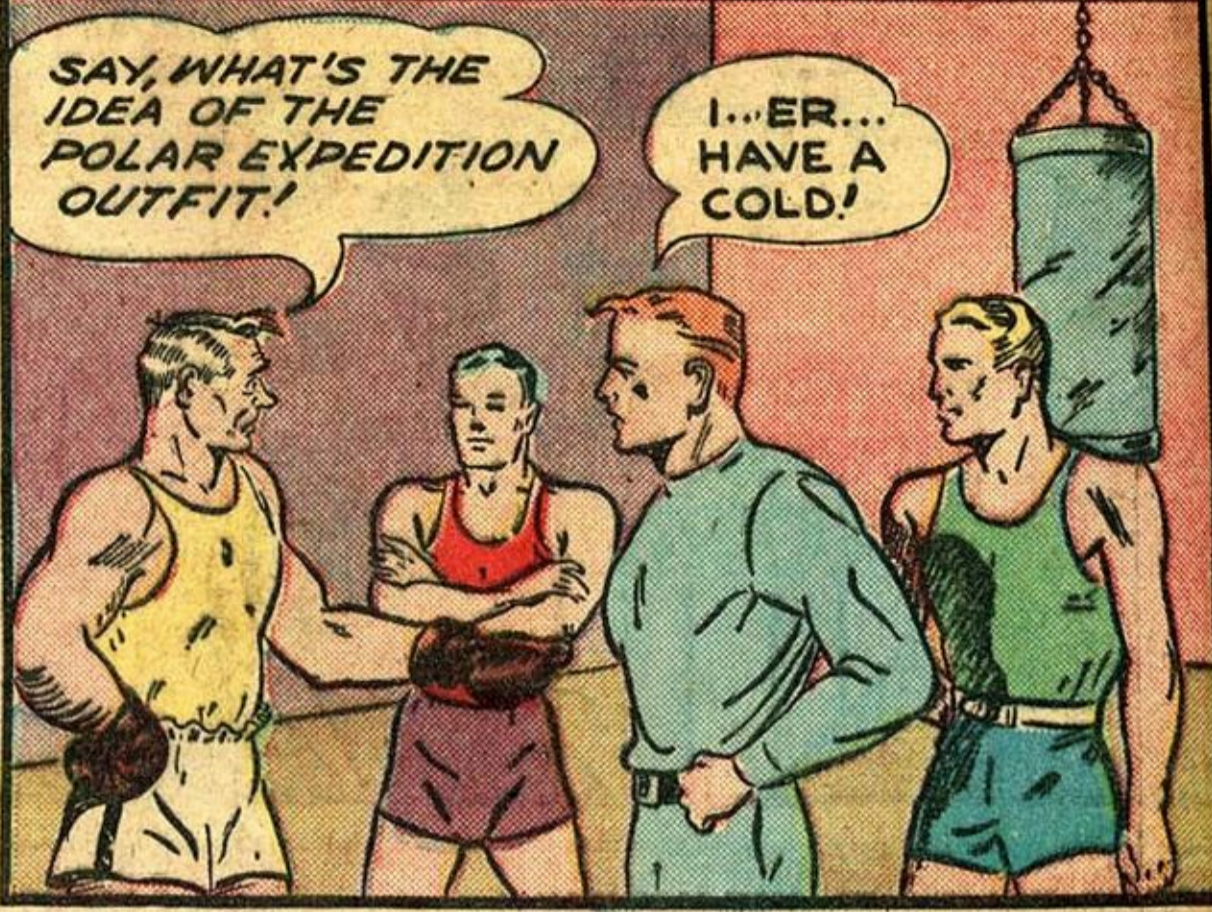
THIS EXAM CERTAINLY WAS DIFFICULT... I'D HATE TO HAVE TO TAKE IT MYSELF!

LOOK AT THIS PAPER, SUBMITTED BY JOE HIGGINS!

A PERFECT PAPER! JOE HAS EVEN CORRECTED THE PROFESSORS

QUESTION	F.B.I EXAM	ANSWER
12. WHAT IS A PECULIAR PROPERTY OF WATER?		Water seeks its own level.
17. WHAT IS THE REACTION THAT OCCURS WHEN NITROGEN BURNS IN AIR?		Wrong question... Nitrogen cannot burn in air!
18. WHAT IS THE TALL MAN'S DO. HIND		Win 1 - 7

THE F.B.I. ASPIRANTS ARE NOW SUBJECTED TO A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...



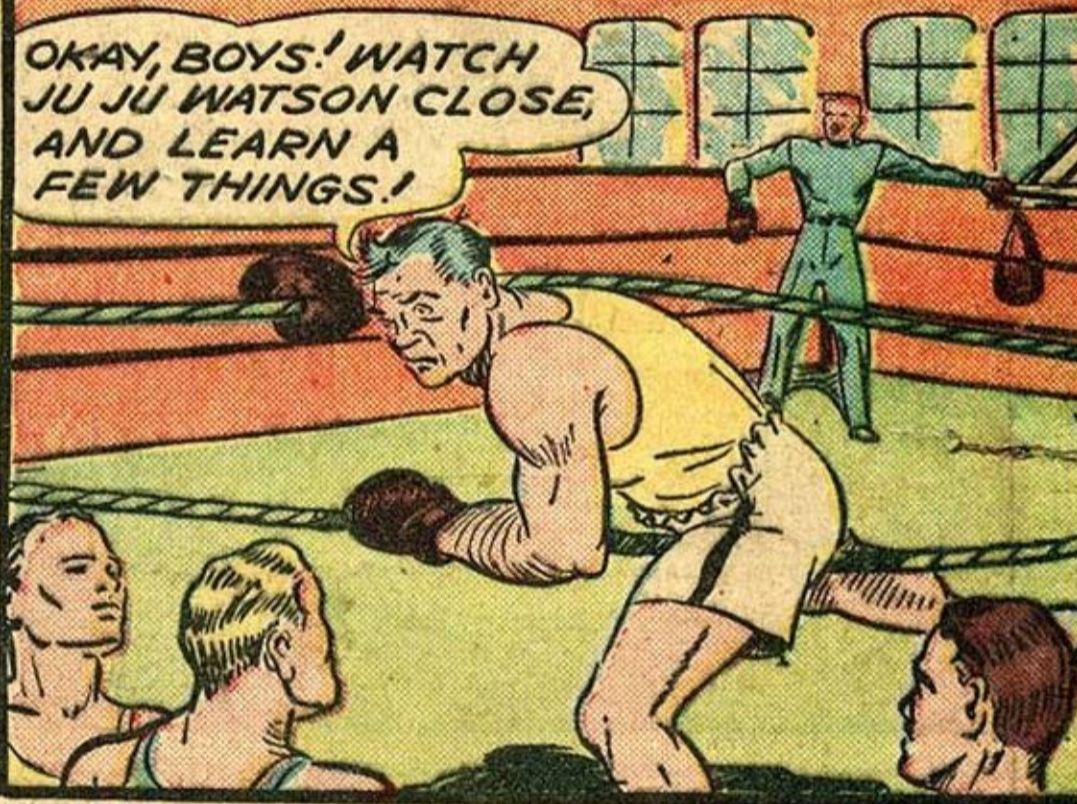
SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE POLAR EXPEDITION OUTFIT!

I...ER... HAVE A COLD!

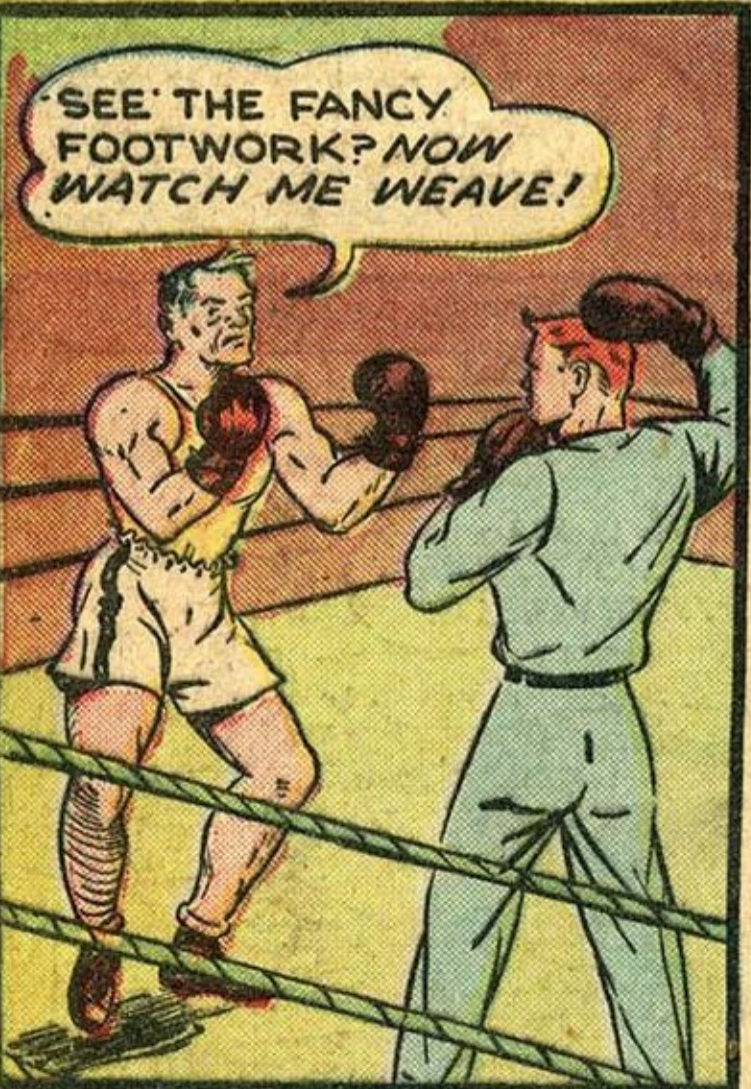
A WISE GUY EH, WELL I MIGHT AS WELL DEMONSTRATE ON YOU! EVER BOX BEFORE?



A LITTLE...



OKAY, BOYS! WATCH JU JU WATSON CLOSE, AND LEARN A FEW THINGS!



SEE THE FANCY FOOTWORK? NOW WATCH ME WEAVE!



JU JU LANDS A HAYMAKER, AND...

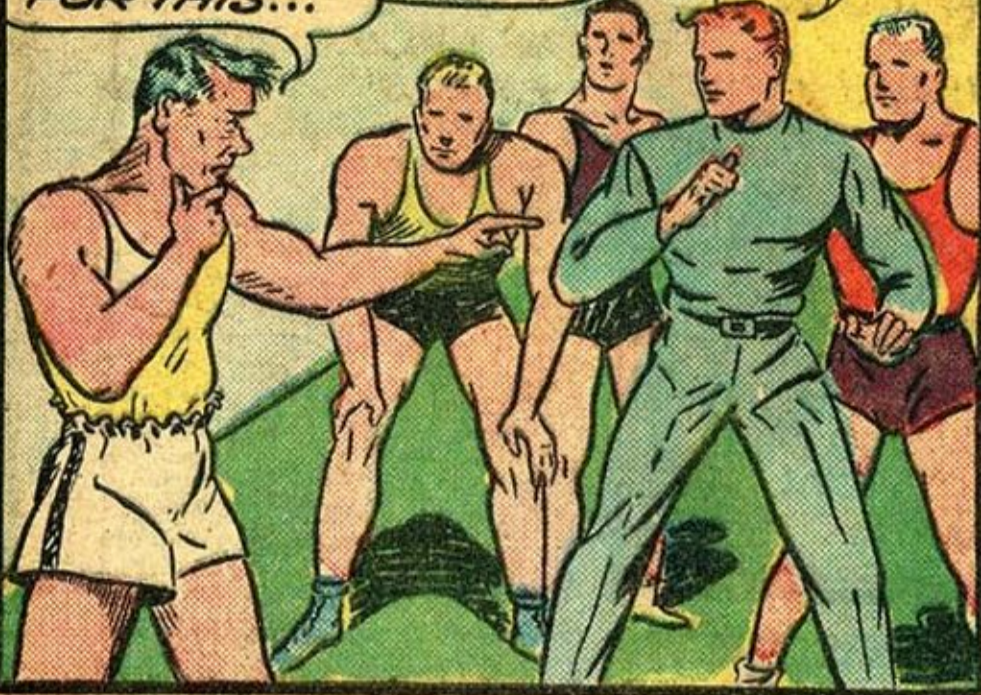


OW, ME HAND!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN MR. WATSON!

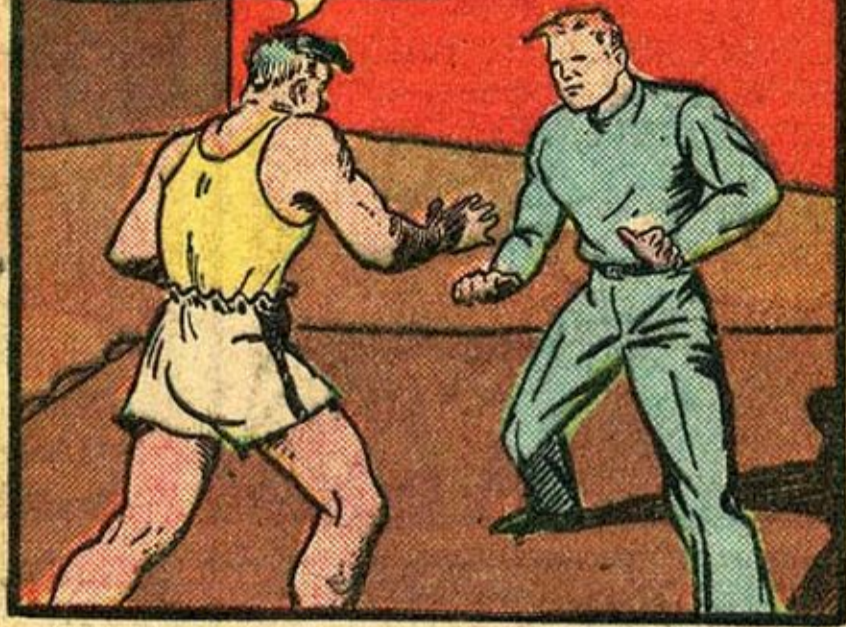
AND NOW WRESTLING...
ALL RIGHT YOU...COME HERE...
YOU GOTTA HAVE MORE
THAN A GRANITE CHIN
FOR THIS...

WHO
ME?



IT'S A SHAME TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF YOU
THIS WAY, BUT THOSE
BOYS GOTTA LEARN
SOME JIU JITSU!

THAT'S
OKAY!



HAW, HAW!
THIS IS GONNA
BE GOOD!



... BUT A JERK OF HIS IRON-MUSCLED NECK, AND ...

IS THIS THE
WAY TO
BREAK THAT
HOLD, MR.
WATSON?



HAALP!

I HOPE I DIDN'T
HURT YOU,
SIR!



AT TARGET PRACTICE...

WOW! TEN
BULLS'
EYES!

I'M A
LITTLE
OUT OF
PRACTICE,
YET!



IN HOOVER'S OFFICE,
AFTER THE EXAMS...

CONGRATULATIONS,
JOE...JUJU TELLS ME
YOU CAME
THROUGH WITH
FLYING COLORS!



OH, HE'S GOT A
LOT TO LEARN,
YET, CHIEF, BUT
I'LL TEACH HIM!

JUST THEN...

HERE...WHAT'S
THIS!



YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP ME!
THE POLICE
WON'T BE-
LIEVE ME!

I'M RUBY INGOT, DAUGHTER OF JOHN INGOT, THE BIG STEEL MANUFACTURER... I'M SURE MY FATHER'S BEING HELD PRISONER BY THE COMPANY GUARDS... I'VE TRIED TO SEE HIM ALL WEEK, BUT THEY WON'T LET ME IN!



THE COMPANY GUARDS ARE ALL EX-CONVICTS, HIRED BY THE CHIEF GUARD WITHOUT MY FATHER'S KNOWLEDGE!



HERE'S YOUR FIRST OFFICIAL CASE, JOE...

THEY PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO THE STEEL MILL...



TODAY, DAD GETS MOST OF HIS COMPANY'S PAYMENTS FOR SHIPMENTS...

IN THAT CASE, THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T HARMED YOUR FATHER YET!

...AND SOON ARRIVE...



HEY, JUJU I DON'T THINK...

LET ME HANDLE THIS!

THEY MIGHTN'T LET US IN IF THEY KNOW WE ARE F.B.I. MEN...



SH.. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

A SWARM OF COMPANY GUARDS POUR OUT...



COPPERS! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

JOE, JU JU, AND RUBY ARE TAKEN PRISONERS...



SO YOU WENT TO THE COPS, EH? WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!

I CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT DISCLOSING THAT I'M THE SHIELD!



WHERE ARE ALL THE STEEL WORKERS?

WE SAW TO IT THAT OLD MAN INGOT GAVE THEM THE DAY OFF... TODAY WE COLLECT THE DOUGH AND CLEAR OUT!

THE PRISONERS ARE BROUGHT BEFORE A HUGE FURNACE...

THROW THIS ONE IN HERE! WE'LL GIVE THE OTHERS AN ACID BATH...



TH... THAT'S MURDER!

THAT FINISHES HIM! THAT MUG'S COMING TO.. BOP HIM, ONE... HE'LL BE EASIER TO HANDLE!



HELP!

BUT THE FIRES BURN AWAY JOE HIGGINS' CLOTHING AND REVEAL THE SHIELD!



NOW FOR A LITTLE SERIOUS BUSINESS !!

MEANWHILE, JU JU IS ABOUT TO BE THROWN INTO A VAT OF MURIATIC ACID...

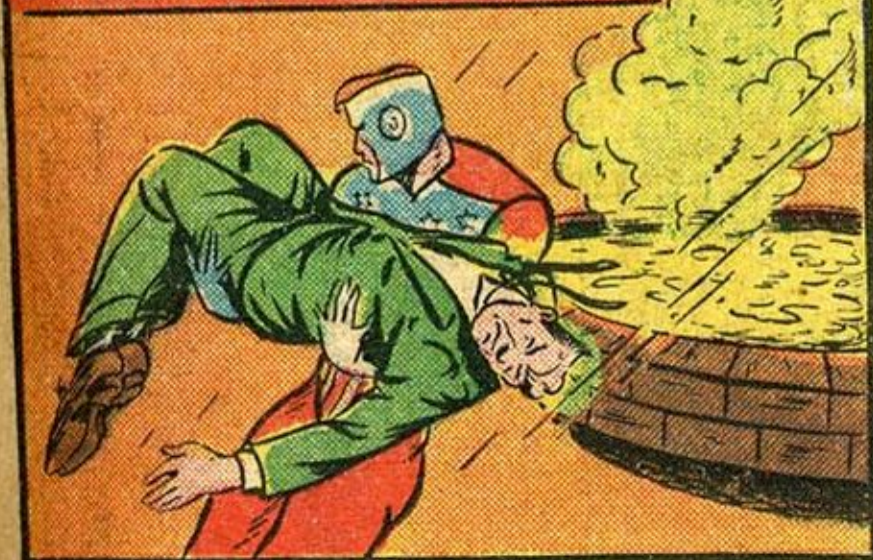


WHEN HE WAKES UP HE'LL HAVE WINGS!



NOT SO FAST, MISTER!

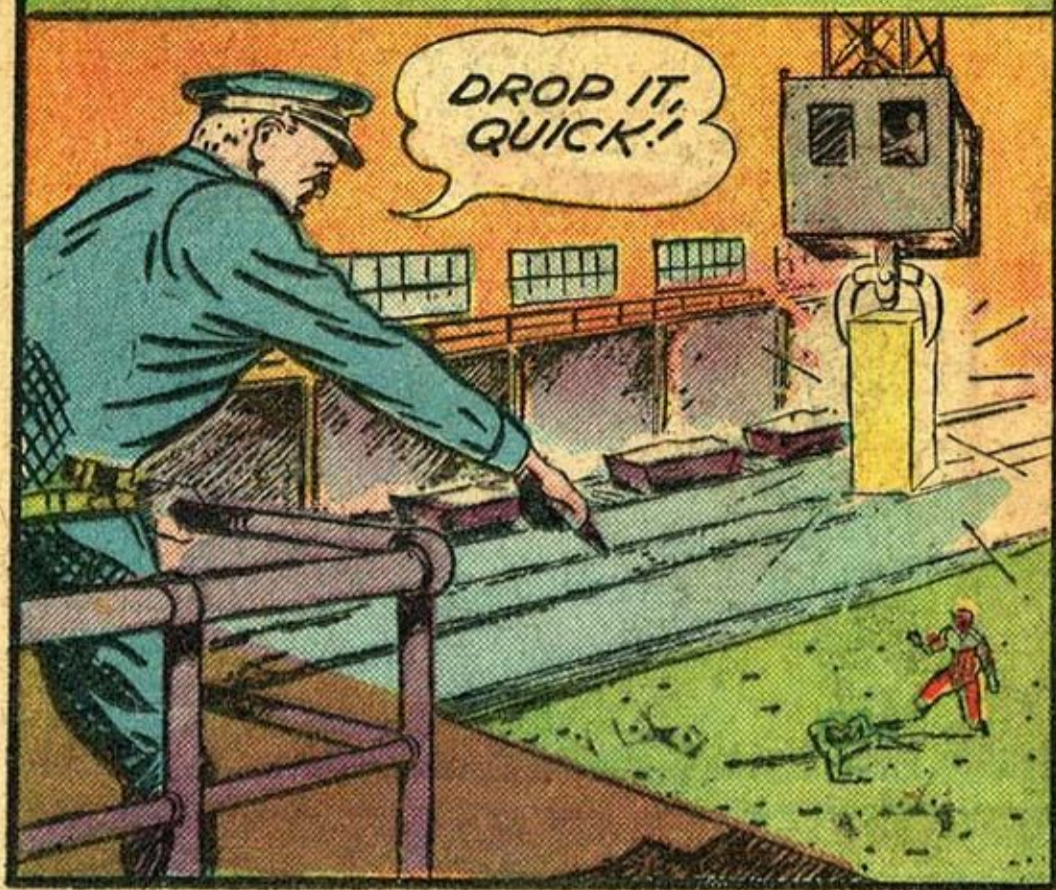
THE SHIELD'S TREMENDOUS LEAP CARRIES HIM CLEAR OF THE ACID FILLED VAT!



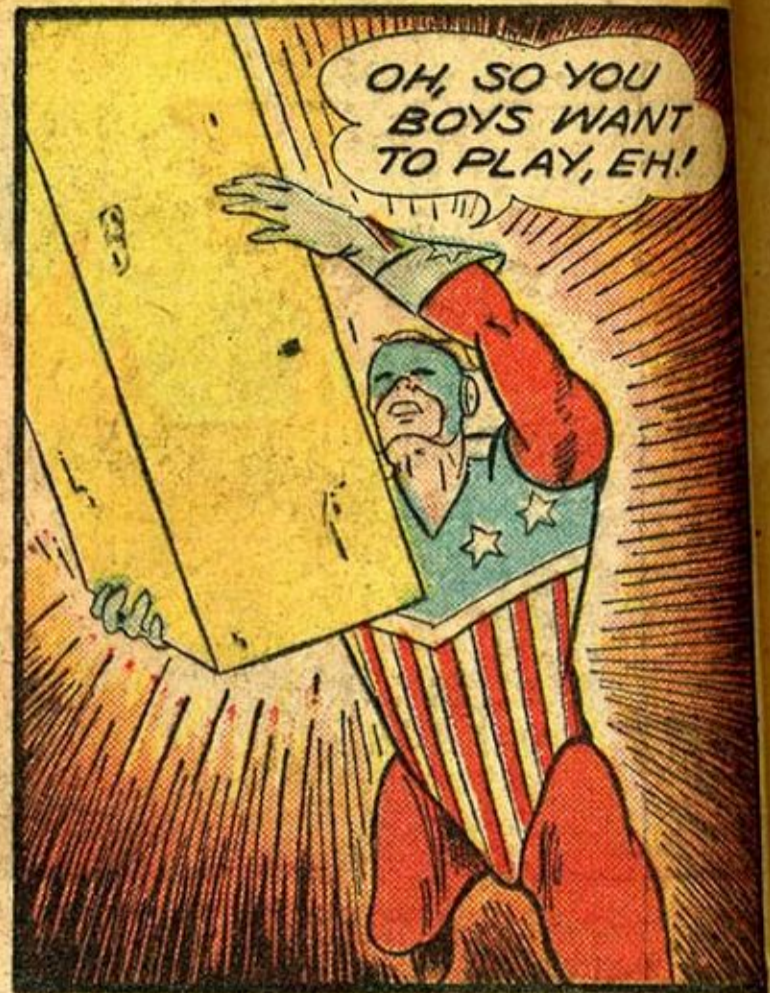
GET INTO THE IRON CAGE, QUICK! WE'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF HOT STEEL!



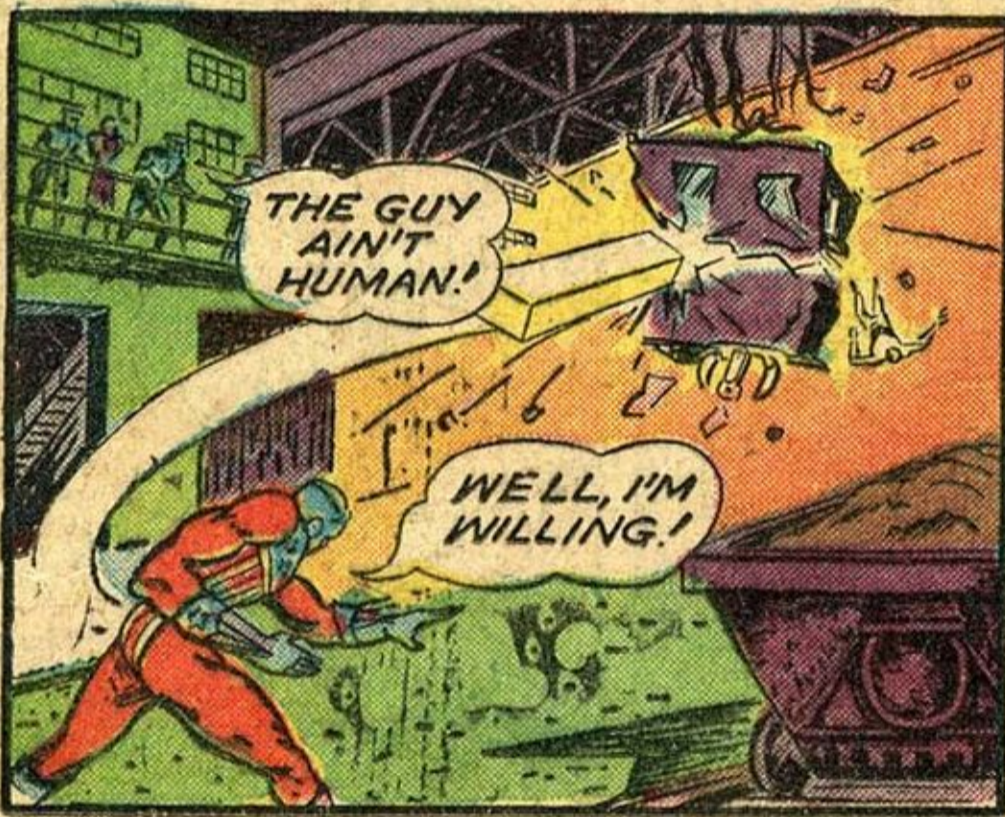
A FIFTEEN TON BAR OF WHITE HOT STEEL IS AIMED AT THE SHIELD!



DROP IT, QUICK!



OH, SO YOU BOYS WANT TO PLAY, EH!



THE GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

WELL, I'M WILLING!



GULP!

AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A NEW GAME!



BUT THE KILLER PULLS SOME SURPRISE STRATEGY.

ONE MOVE.. AND I KILL THE DAME!

YOU WIN... BUT IF YOU HARM THAT GIRL...



THE SHIELD IS BOUND WITH THICK IRON CHAINS...

THIS TIME YOU AIN'T GETTING AWAY!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, BOSS?



THIS GUY IS GOING TO TAKE A BATH IN MOLTEN ORE.

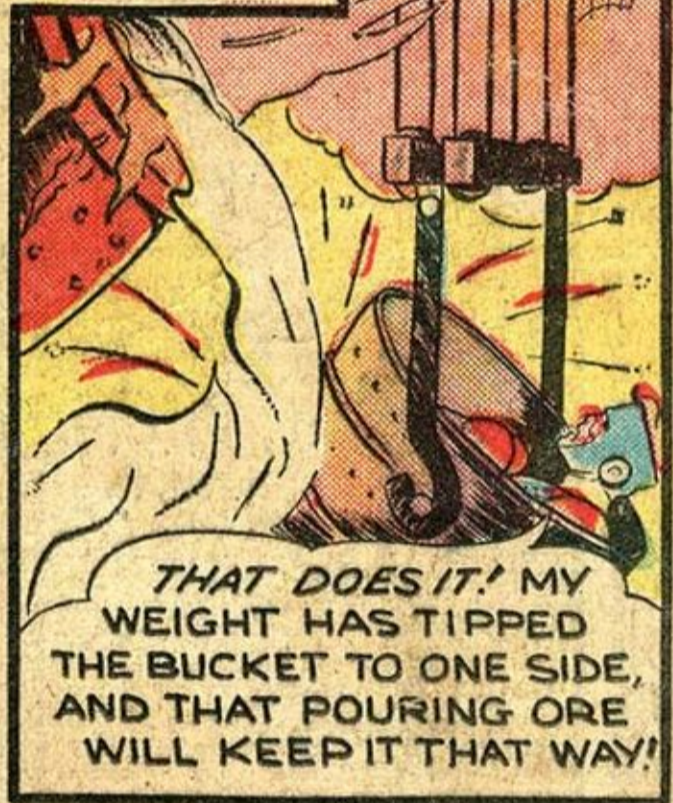


CAN EVEN THE SHIELD WITHSTAND 5,000 DEGREES OF SEARING HEAT FROM THE MOLTEN IRON ORE?



I CAN'T STRETCH MY MUSCLES TO BREAK THESE CHAINS... IF I CAN ONLY MANAGE TO TIP THIS BUCKET...

THE CABLE SETS OFF AN AUTOMATIC RELEASE, AND THE FUNNEL BEGINS TO POUR ITS SCORCHING LOAD OF DEATH!



THAT DOES IT! MY WEIGHT HAS TIPPED THE BUCKET TO ONE SIDE, AND THAT POURING ORE WILL KEEP IT THAT WAY!

THE SIZZLING ORE, GLANCING OFF THE BUCKET, GIVES SUFFICIENT HEAT TO MELT THE SHIELD'S BONDS...

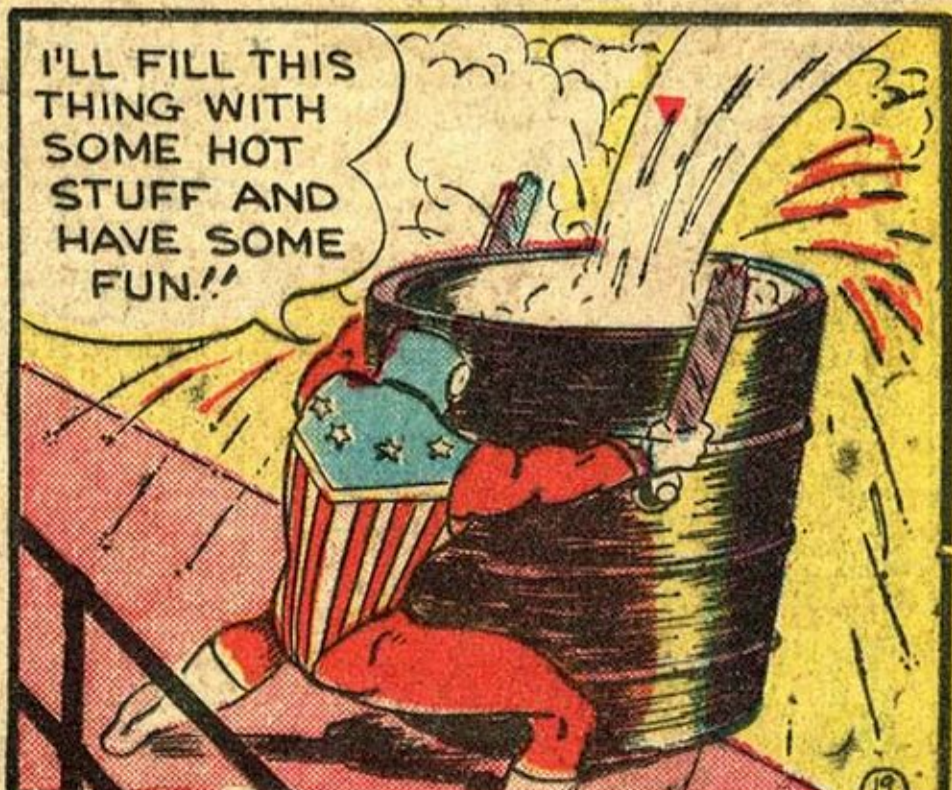


THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE BUCKET FROM THE CABLE...



NOW FOR SOME ACTION!!

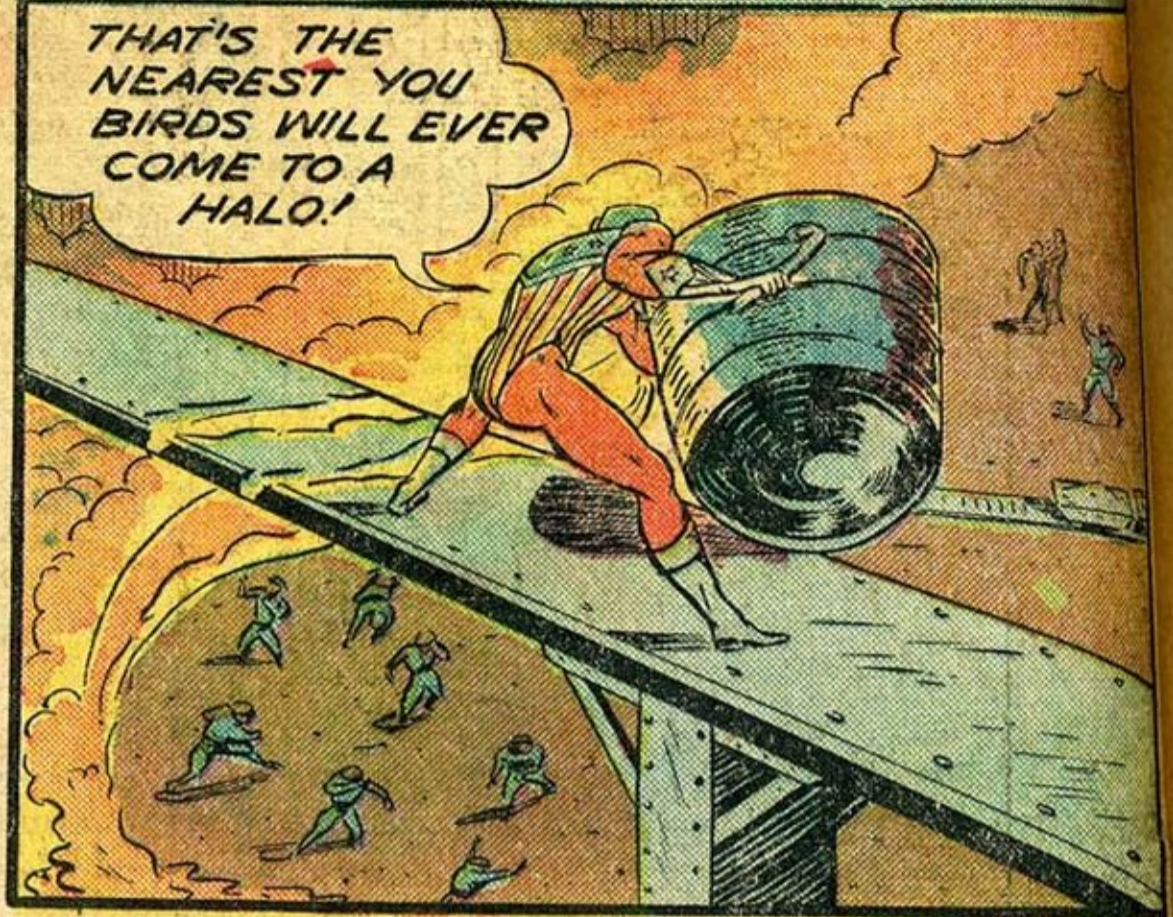


I'LL FILL THIS THING WITH SOME HOT STUFF AND HAVE SOME FUN!!

THE SHIELD IMPRISONS THE COMPANY GUARDS IN A FIERY CIRCLE OF ORE...



AH! THERE THEY ARE!
...AND THEY'VE GOT RUBY AND JUJU!



THAT'S THE NEAREST YOU BIRDS WILL EVER COME TO A HALO!

THE VILLAINOUS LEADER GOES BERSERK!

I'LL KILL YOU BOTH BEFORE HE GETS ME!



THE SHIELD SUCCEEDS IN SPILLING SOME OF THE HOT ORE ON THE LEADER'S FOOT!



OW! MY LEG! I'M BURNING UP!

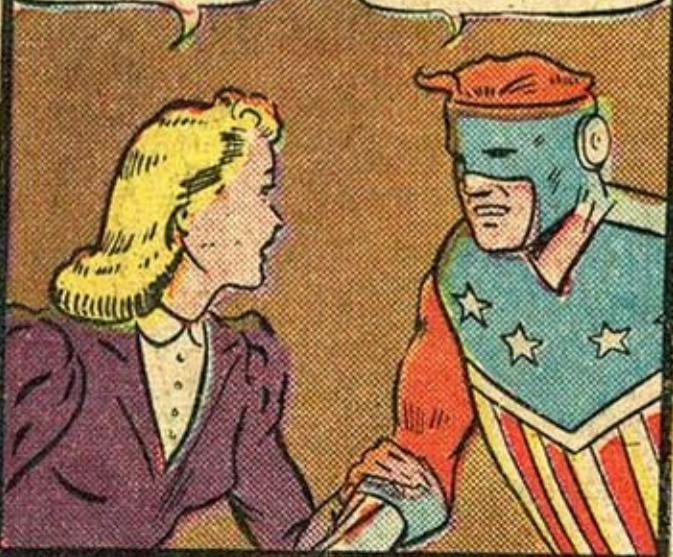


THIS WAY, BOSS! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT WILD MAN!

WAIT FOR ME!

MY FATHER! PLEASE FIND MY FATHER!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET HIM... YOU CALL THE LOCAL POLICE...



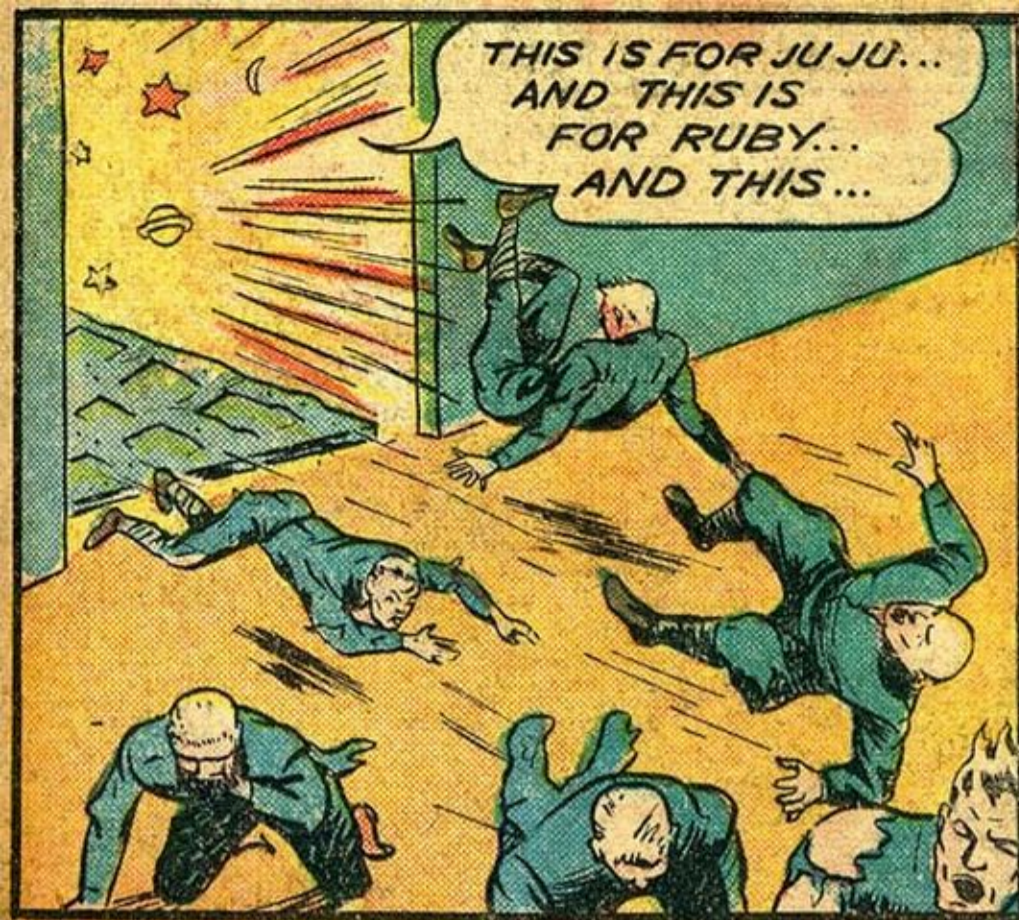
THE THUGS BAR THEMSELVES BEHIND A FIVE INCH THICK STEEL DOOR!



OH! NOW IT'S HIDE AND SEEK!



HERE I COME, BOYS!



THIS IS FOR JU JU...
AND THIS IS
FOR RUBY...
AND THIS...



AND NOW
MAYBE YOU'RE
READY TO
TALK!... WHERE'S
JOHN INGOT?

...IN THE
SHACK
IN THE
FREIGHT
YARD!



THE SHIELD IMMEDIATELY RETURNS TO JU JU

HEY, WILL YOU KEEP AWAKE LONG ENOUGH TO GET THESE GUYS OUT OF HERE?

WHAT... YEAH, SURE...



THE SHIELD CARRIES JU JU TO AN ORE-LOADING FREIGHT CAR.

GOSH! HE'S STILL OUT COLD!



I GUESS YOU CAN HANDLE THESE BIRDS FROM HERE ON!
...THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!



THE LOCAL POLICE ARRIVE...

LOOK, MAC!
THAT GUY'S GOT THEM ALL SINGLE HANDED!



JU JU FINALLY REGAINS FULL CONSCIOUSNESS

CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB!

WHO ME?... OH... NOTHIN' TO IT... ALL IN THE LINE OF DUTY...



JUST THEN, JOE HIGGINS RETURNS, DRESSED IN STEEL WORKER'S OVERALLS...

FATHER!
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE!

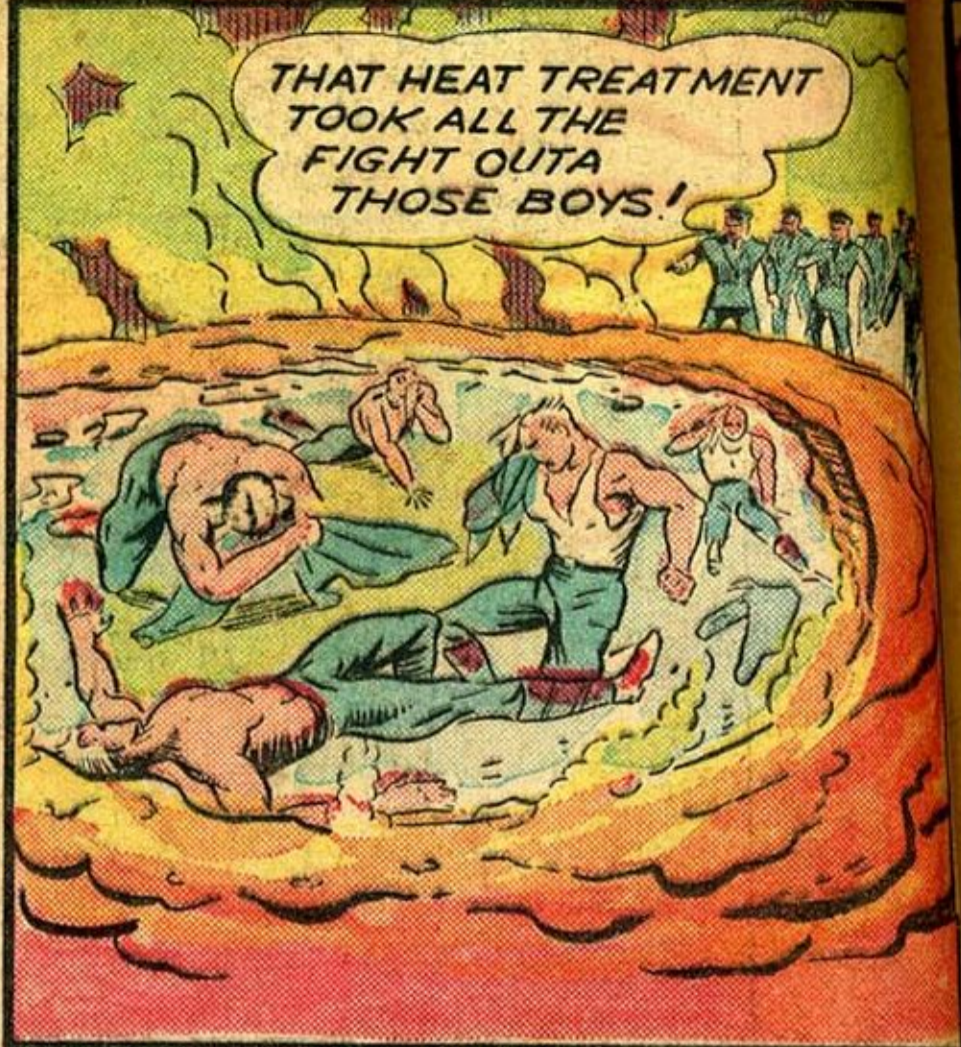
THIS YOUNG FELLOW FREED ME!



THOSE COMPANY GUARDS ALMOST KILLED ME... I JUST CAME TO, AND FOUND MR. INGOT!

AND WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPIN' THIS GUY WAS MOPPIN' UP!

Y.YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!



THAT HEAT TREATMENT TOOK ALL THE FIGHT OUTA THOSE BOYS!



HELP! GET US OFFA THIS THING!

ANOTHER GROUP OF GUARDS RACE ALONG ROLLERS FROM WHICH THEY CANNOT ESCAPE!

HAW, HAW! LOOKA THEM RUN! THEY GOTTA KEEP GOING ON THAT THING!

SURE, IF THEY STOP, THEY'LL ROLL BACK INTO THE STEEL PRESS-THAT WOULD FLATTEN THEM INTO PANCAKES!

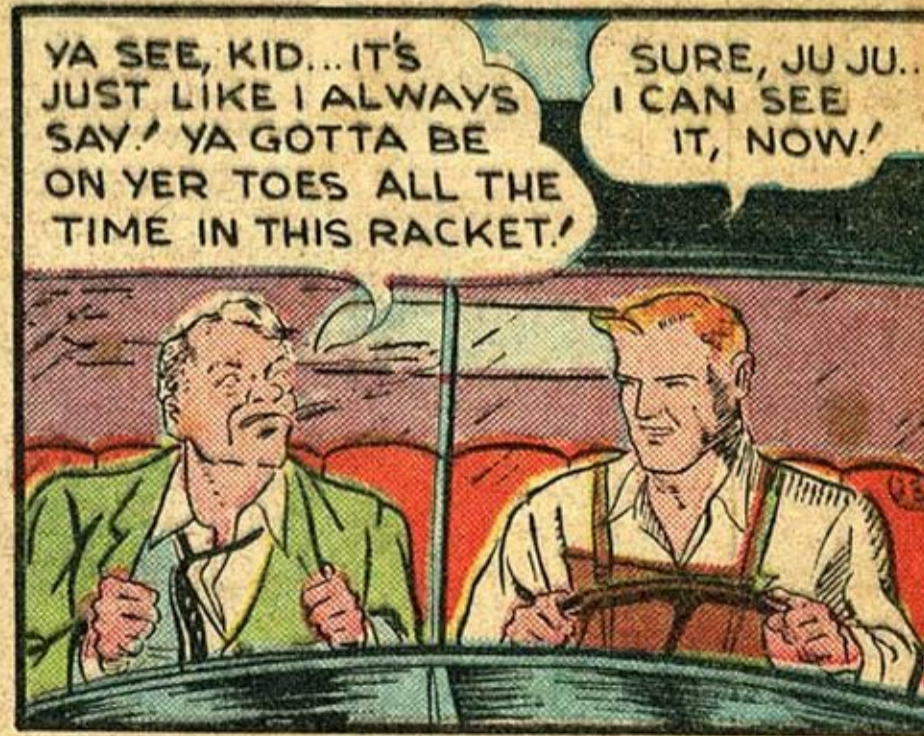


BETTY INTRODUCES HER FATHER TO THE G-MEN...

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WELL..ER.. JU JU DID MOST OF THE WORK!

AW! YOU HELPED SOME, KID!



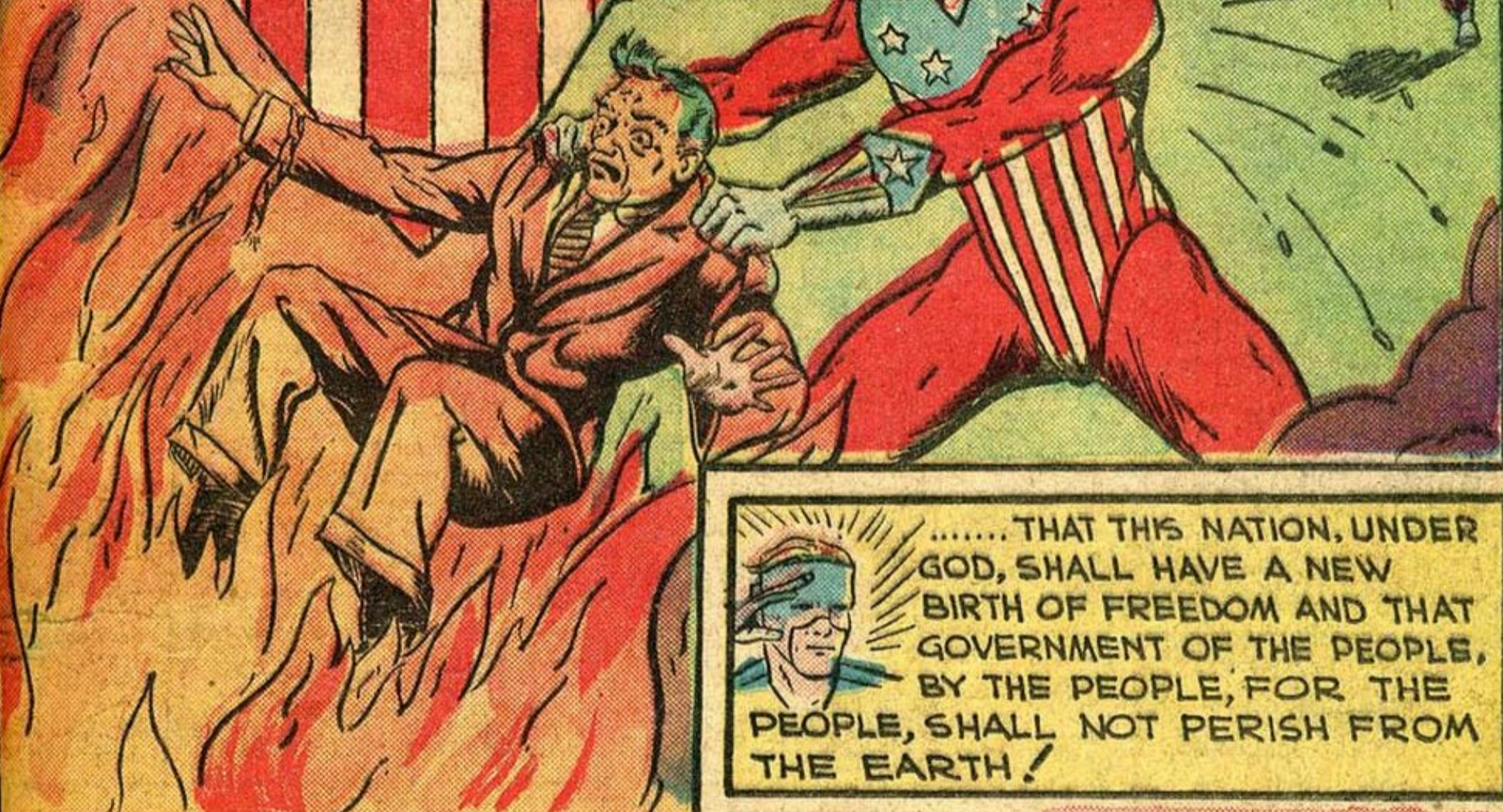
YA SEE, KID... IT'S JUST LIKE I ALWAYS SAY! YA GOTTA BE ON YER TOES ALL THE TIME IN THIS RACKET!

SURE, JU JU.. I CAN SEE IT, NOW!

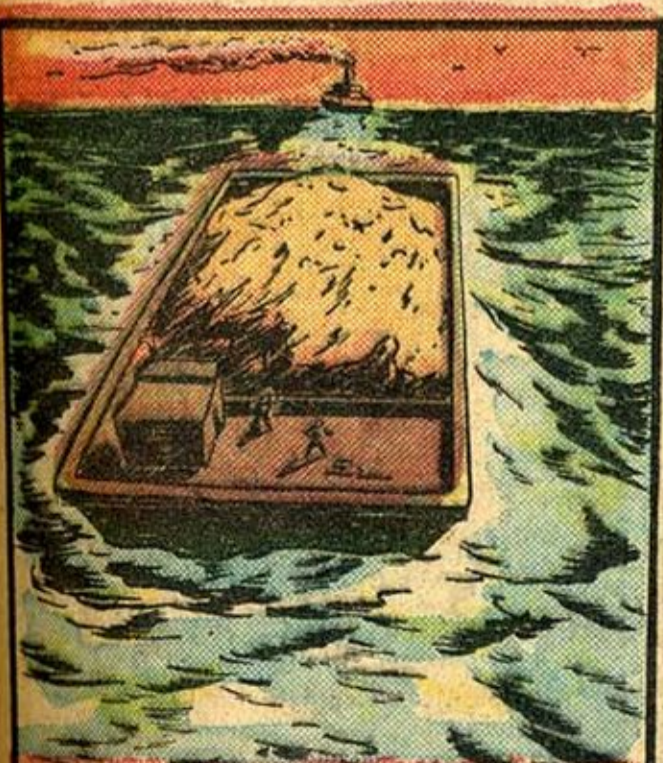
AND SO THE SHIELD - G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BRINGS HIS FIRST OFFICIAL VENTURE TO A SUCCESSFUL CLOSE...HOW WILL JOE HIGGINS FARE UNDER THE PROTECTING WING OF HIS SELF-APPOINTED TUTOR, JU JU WATSON?.. THERE ARE THRILLS AND LAUGHS GALORE AWAITING YOU ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES OF THE SHIELD....

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



..... THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH!

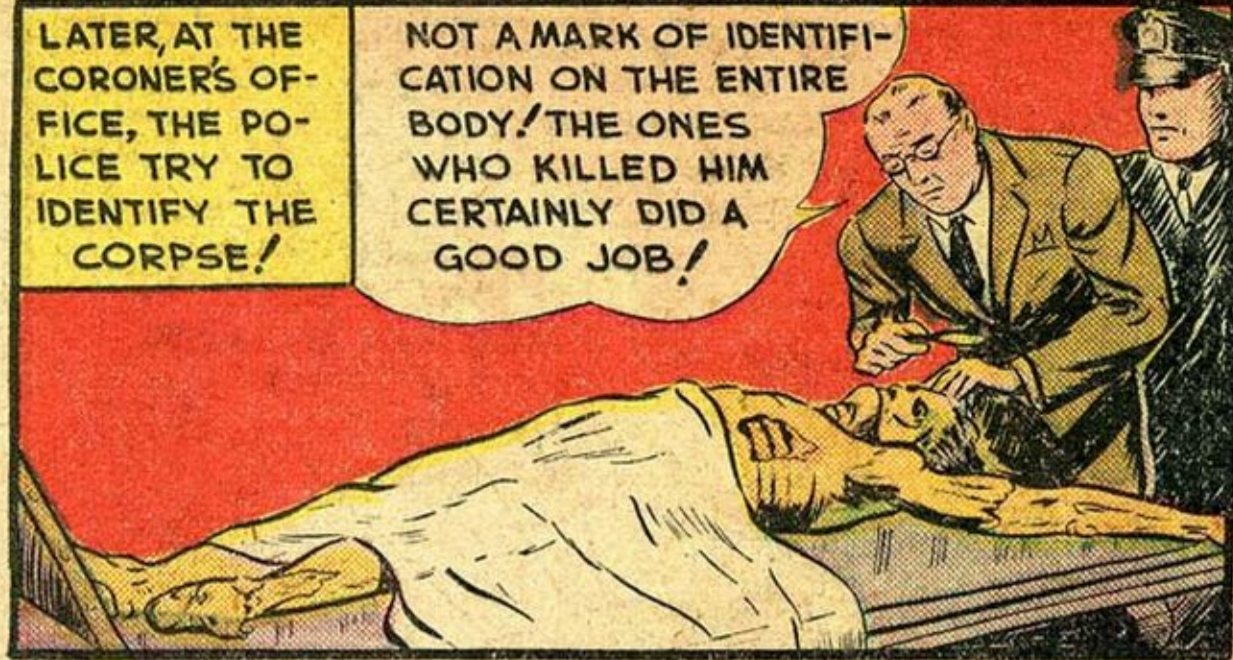


A GARBAGE SCOW IS ABOUT TO DUMP ITS LOAD INTO THE OCEAN



LATER, AT THE CORONER'S OFFICE, THE POLICE TRY TO IDENTIFY THE CORPSE!

NOT A MARK OF IDENTIFICATION ON THE ENTIRE BODY! THE ONES WHO KILLED HIM CERTAINLY DID A GOOD JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT LOU ZEFKE, VICE-LORD IS BEING PROSECUTED BY THE D.A. AS HEAD OF A MURDER SYNDICATE!



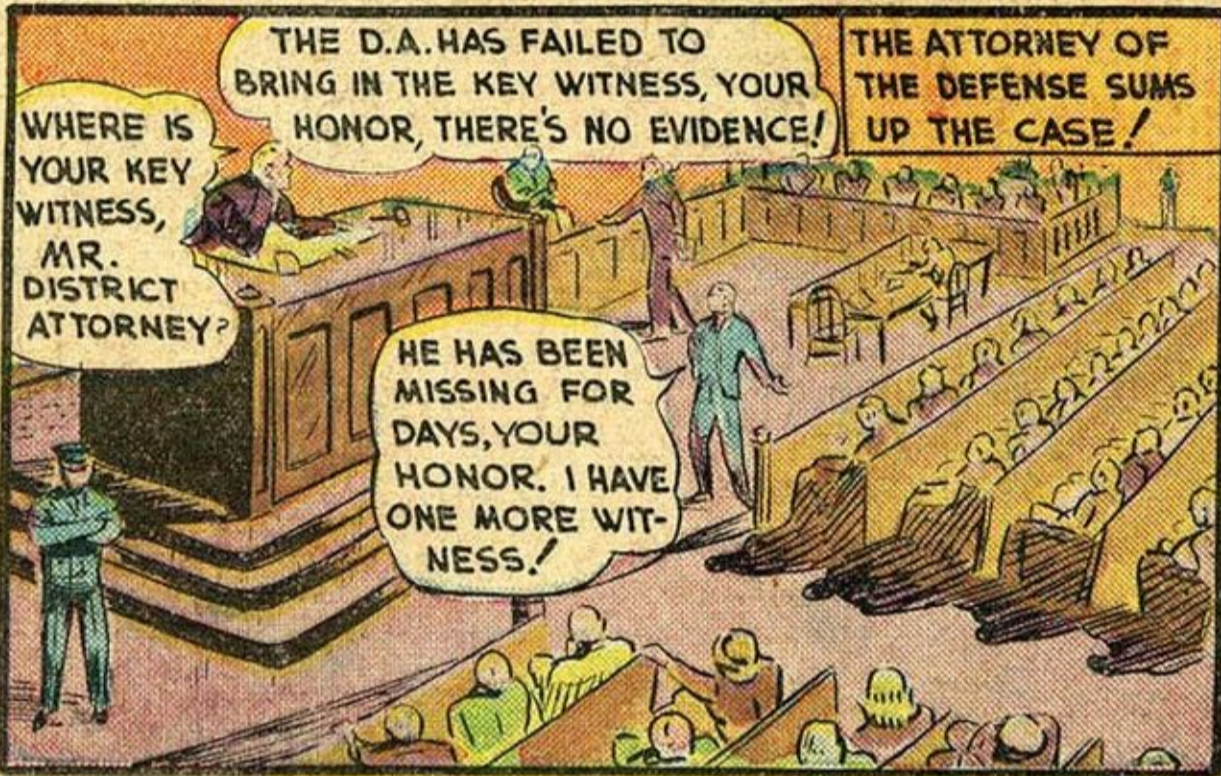
AND THIS MAN'S KILLERS, YOUR HONOR, ARE HIRED OUT TO COMMIT MURDERS, JUST LIKE YOU WOULD HIRE A DITCH-DIGGER!

THE D.A. HAS FAILED TO BRING IN THE KEY WITNESS, YOUR HONOR, THERE'S NO EVIDENCE!

THE ATTORNEY OF THE DEFENSE SUMS UP THE CASE!

WHERE IS YOUR KEY WITNESS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY?

HE HAS BEEN MISSING FOR DAYS, YOUR HONOR. I HAVE ONE MORE WITNESS!



EXTRA! EXTRA! SECOND KEY WITNESS MISSING IN ZEFKE CASE! EXTRA!



HELLO, MR. MAYOR, HOOVER SPEAKING. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO CALL ME ON THAT ZEFKE CASE!



IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

NOT ANOTHER WORD, D.A. THIS CASE HAS BEEN BUNGLED ENOUGH. I'M CALLING IN THE F.B.I. IMMEDIATELY!

BUT MR. MAYOR!



JOE HIGGINS AND JU JU WATSON ARE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE...



I'VE BEEN READING ALL ABOUT IT. WE'LL HOP RIGHT DOWN TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

IT'S THE ZEFKE MESS, BOYS HOW ABOUT IT?

SURE! IT'S IN THE BAG!

IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE



GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MISS MORGAN.

ER-AHEM! HI YA!

HELLO BOYS! THIS IS ILIA MORGAN, DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THE MISSING WITNESSES.



I HATE TO FRIGHTEN MISS MORGAN, BUT MY HUNCH IS THAT THOSE UNIDENTIFIED CORPSES, RECENTLY FOUND, WERE YOUR WITNESSES.

HMM, YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING THERE!

NO, NO, IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!

YEAH! JOE AND ME FIGURED IT OUT!

ZEFKE'S MOUTHPIECE'LL BE INTERESTED IN THAT!

ZEFKE'S LAWYER IS IMMEDIATELY PHONED.

WHAT! THEY'RE GOING TO THE GRAVEYARD TO DIG UP THE CORPSE!

SOMEBODY'S GETTIN' TOO SNOOPY!

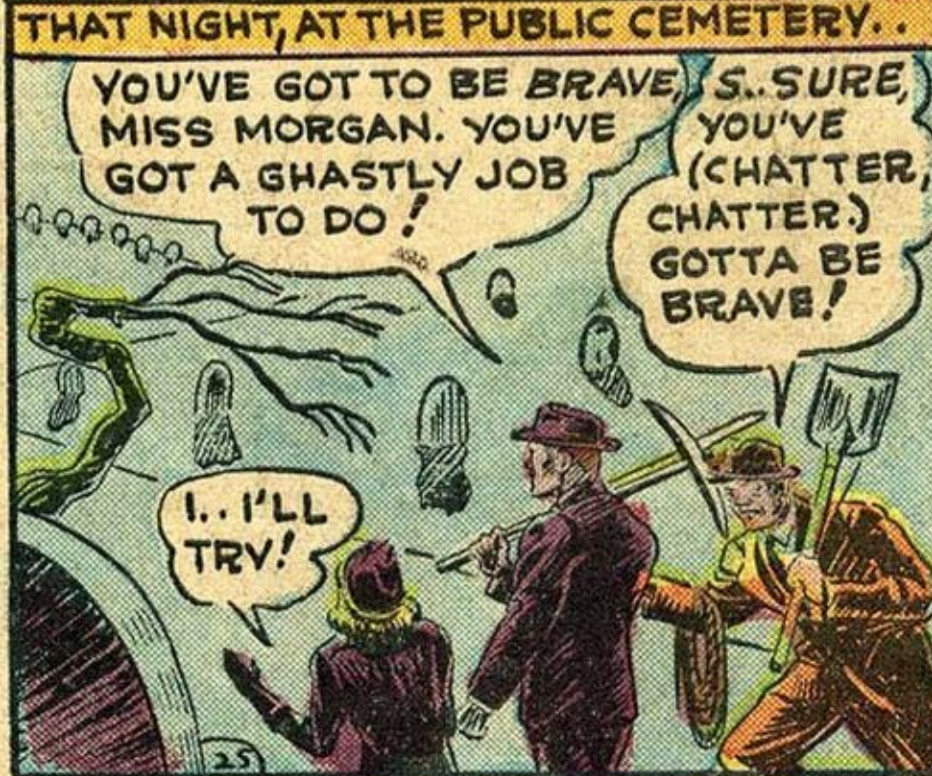


JOE'S COMMENTS ARE PICKED UP BY SPYING EARS.



ALLRIGHT BOYS- YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. AND DON'T FORGET. WE DON'T WANT THE BODIES RECOGNIZED!

DON'T WORRY! THEY'LL LOOK LIKE HAMBURGERS!



THAT NIGHT, AT THE PUBLIC CEMETERY.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE BRAVE, MISS MORGAN. YOU'VE GOT A GHASTLY JOB TO DO!

S. SURE, YOU'VE GOTTA BE BRAVE! (CHATTER, CHATTER.)

I.. I'LL TRY!

JOE AND JU JU SOON DIG UP THE COFFIN.



**HURRY UP, JOE!
THIS PLACE
GIVES ME THE CREEPS!**

EASY DOES IT, JU JU!

**ILIA RECOILS IN HORROR, AS SHE
IDENTIFIES THE GRUESOME OBJECT**



**HORRORS!... IT'S... IT'S
FATHER! I CAN'T BE
MISTAKEN. OHHH! I
THINK I'M GOING TO
FAINT!**

**THE THREE RETURN TO THE
CAR.**



**GOSH, MISS MORGAN!
WE ALL GOTTA
GO SOMETIME!**

**POOR FATHER,
(SOB SOB) HOW COULD
THEY--**

**AS JU JU SPEEDS TO-
WARDS THE DA'S OFFICE**



**HERE COME THE
G-MEN AND THE
DAME! OKAY!
GIVE IT TO 'EM!**

**THE CAR IS DELIBER-
ATELY RAMMED.**



**HEY WATCH
OUT!**

**JOE, JU JU, AND ILIA ARE FORCED TO
PILE OUT!**



**GLAM UP,
FISHFACE!**

**YA BIG
LUNKHEAD!
I OUSHTA..**

**WHAT'S THIS!
A STICK-UP?**

OH!

**YOU TALK TOO
MUCH! I THINK
I'LL PUT A MUZZLE
ON YOU!**

**YOU CAN'T SCARE A
G-MAN! PUT DOWN
THAT ROD, OR I'LL
OW!**





PUT HIM IN THE CAR! WE'RE TAKING HIM DOWN TO THE RAILROAD TRACKS!

I CAN'T BUST THESE HOODLUMS AROUND, WITHOUT DISCLOSING MY REAL IDENTITY!

I GET YA, BOSS!



JOE MAKES A BREAK

THE YELLOW PUNK! LET HIM HAVE IT!

SORRY I CAN'T STICK AROUND, BOYS!



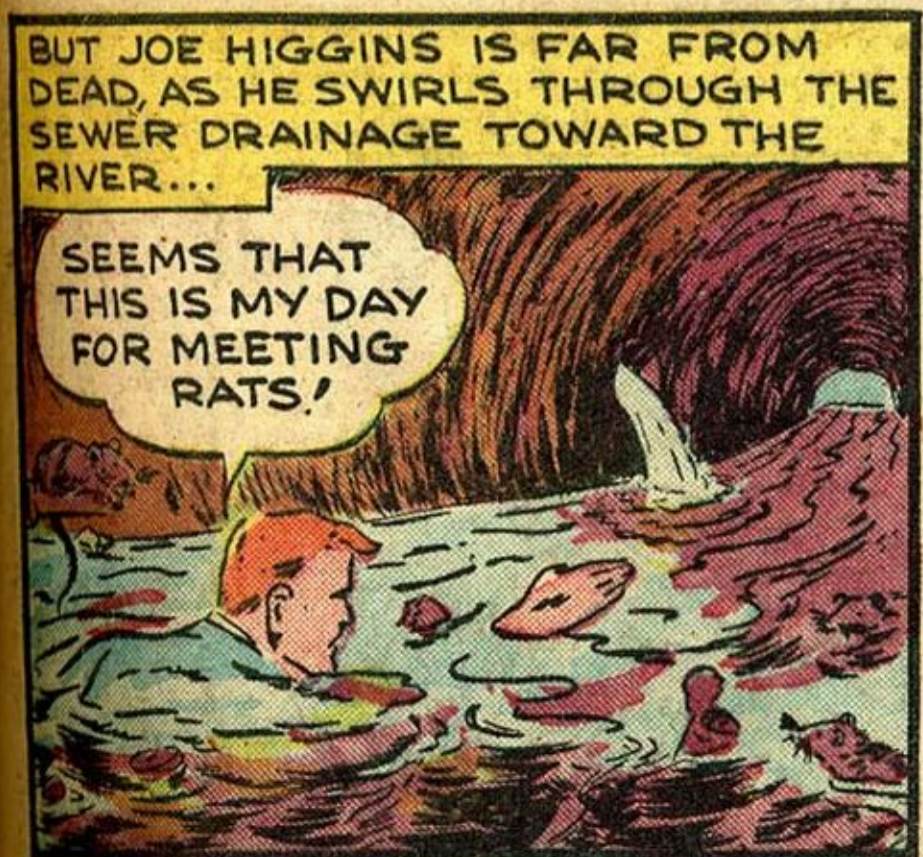
I'LL DUCK INTO THIS SEWER!



THE KILLERS KEEP WATCH ON THE MANHOLE FOR THE G-MAN...

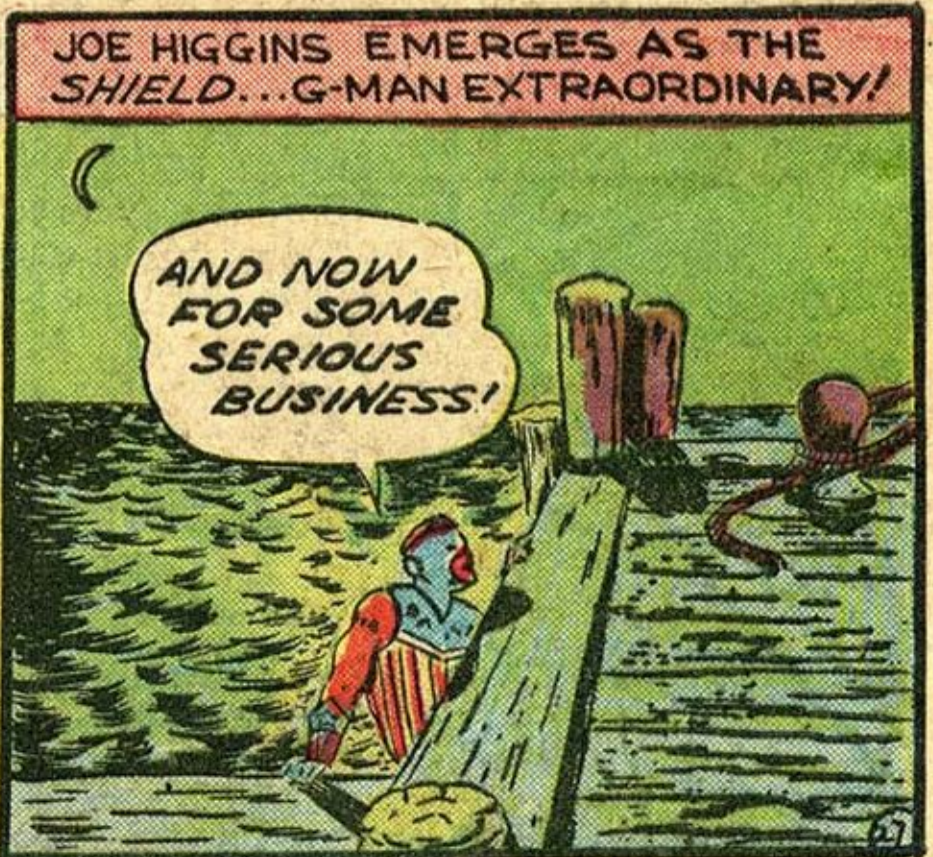
SAY, HE'S BEEN DOWN THERE FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES!

YEAH! HE MUST BE A DEAD FISH! LET'S GET GOING!



BUT JOE HIGGINS IS FAR FROM DEAD, AS HE SWIRLS THROUGH THE SEWER DRAINAGE TOWARD THE RIVER...

SEEMS THAT THIS IS MY DAY FOR MEETING RATS!



JOE HIGGINS EMERGES AS THE SHIELD...G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

AND NOW FOR SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS!

THE SHIELD RACES AGAINST TIME ...

THEY SAID, THE RAILROAD TRACKS! I HAVEN'T PLAYED WITH TRAINS SINCE I WAS A KID... I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!

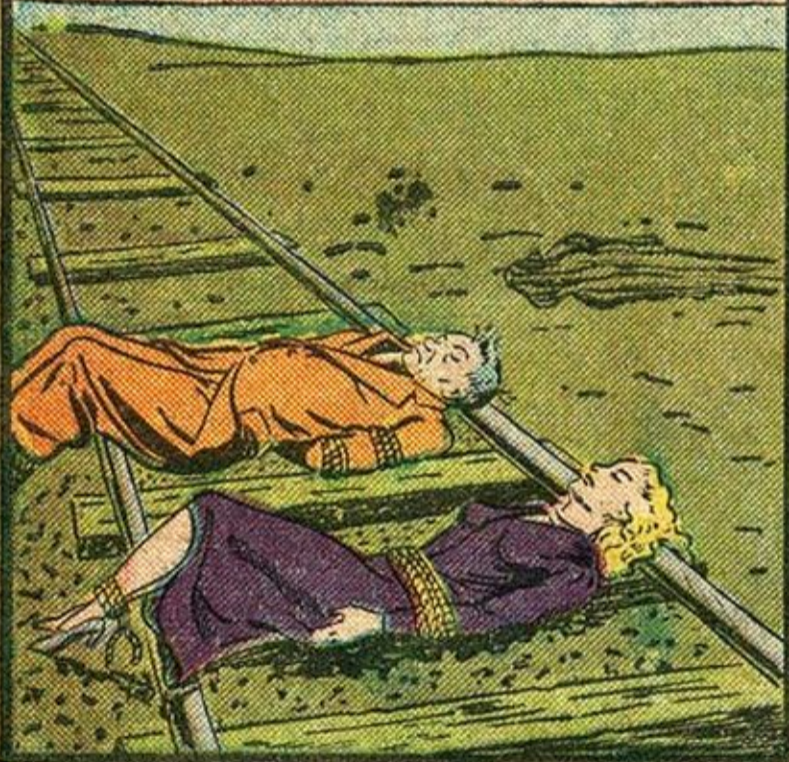


MEANWHILE... AT THE RAILROAD TRACKS

OOF! THE MUG'S HEAVY!
HAW, HAW! WHEN THIS GUY WAKES UP, HE'LL BE STRUMMIN' A HARP!
YEAH, BUT MORE IMPORTANT- THEIR OWN MOTHERS WON'T RECOGNIZE THEM!



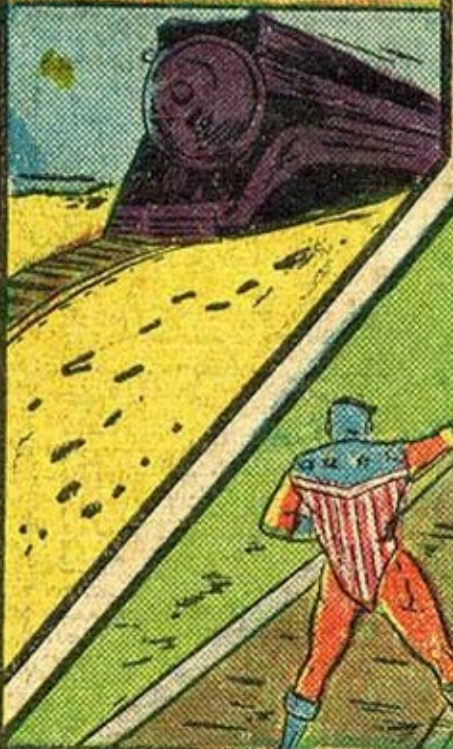
JU JU AND ILIA ARE LEFT TO FACE A HORRIBLE DEATH...



WE'LL WAIT AROUND UNTIL THEY'RE UNDER THE WHEELS! I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THERE'S NO SLIP-UP!
SURE! WE'RE IN NO HURRY!



DEATH THUNDERS ALONG THE TRACKS!



BUT THE SHIELD ARRIVES BEFORE IT CAN STRIKE!

GREAT LORD! THEY'LL BE KILLED... UNLESS..

A GRIM RACE AGAINST TIME... WHAT CAN THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY HOPE TO DO?

I'VE NEVER TRIED THIS TRICK BEFORE... BUT MUSTN'T FAIL!



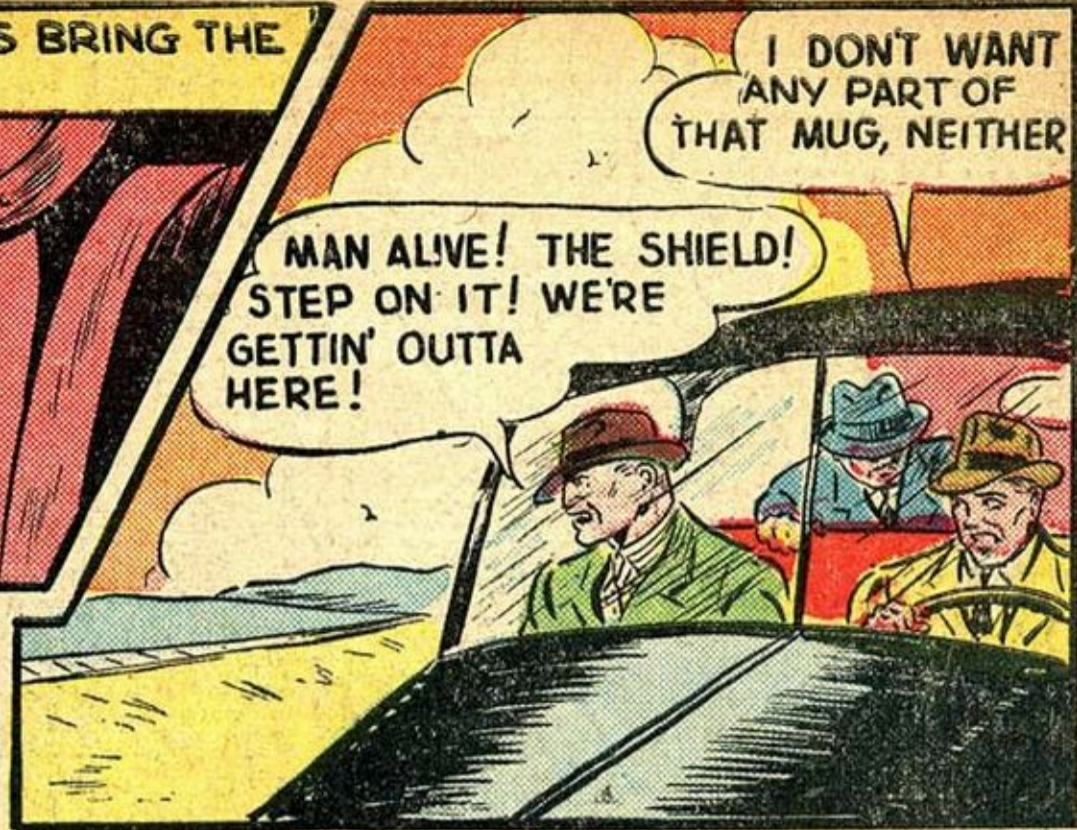
THE SHIELD'S MIGHTY MUSCLES BRING THE EXPRESS TO A STANDSTILL!

WHOA, NELLIE!



I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THAT MUG, NEITHER

MAN ALIVE! THE SHIELD! STEP ON IT! WE'RE GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

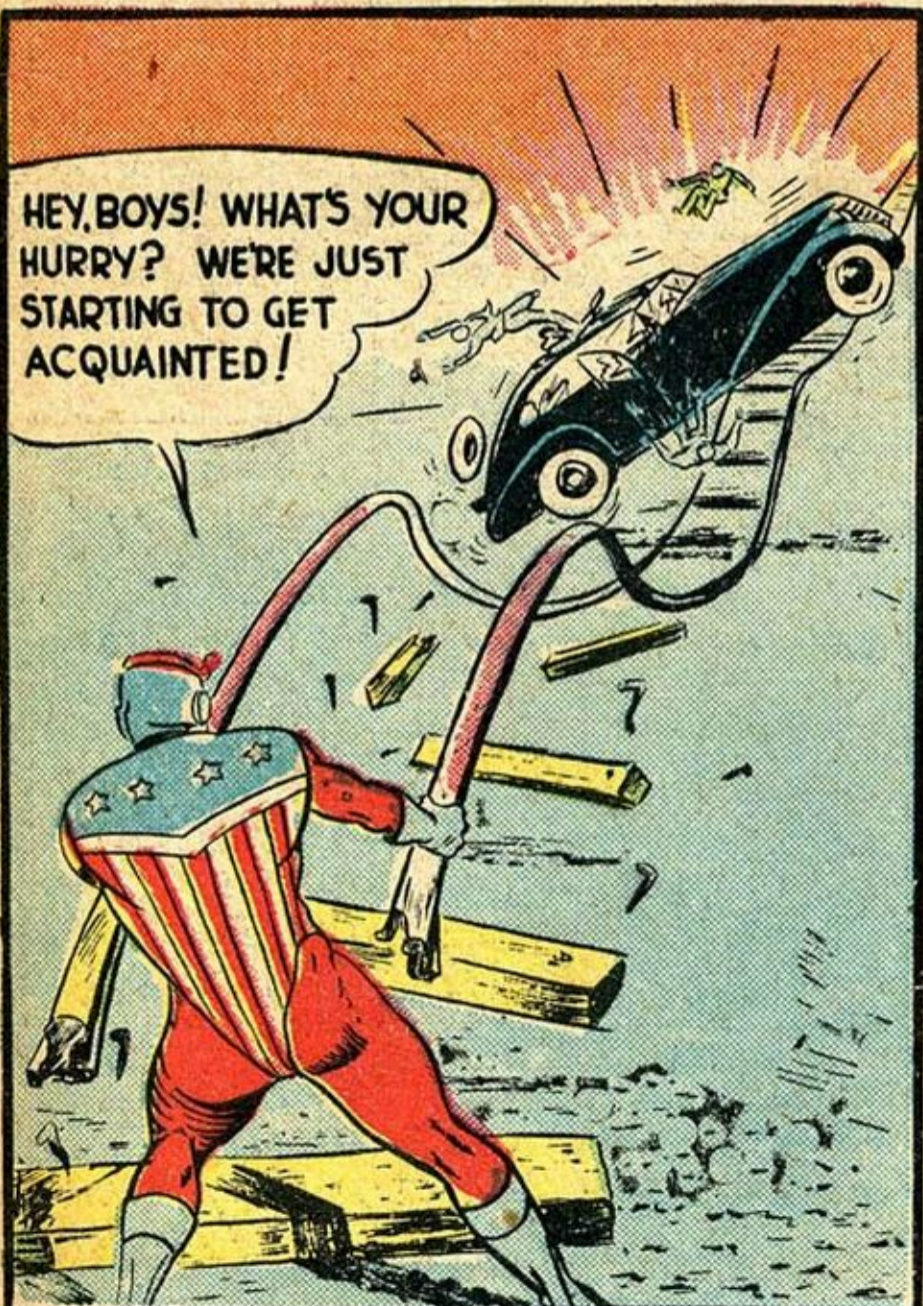


THE KILLERS DASH FROM THE SCENE...

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS DON'T RELISH MY COMPANY!



HEY, BOYS! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? WE'RE JUST STARTING TO GET ACQUAINTED!



THE SHIELD RIPS THE WATER TANK OFF THE STANCHIONS

HALP!

AWRRK

NOW, WE'LL PLAY MY WAY!

I'M DROWNIN'!



GET INTO THE RUMBLE SEAT! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO CLEAN UP!



THE SHIELD SHOULDERS THE TANK, AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER, AND RACES OFF.

HEY.. WHAT.. WHO'S THAT GUY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HE... HE'S MARVELOUS!

TO THE COURT-HOUSE - WE WILL GO

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE COURT HOUSE..

THE STATE HAS ALREADY SPENT TOO MUCH MONEY ON THE TRIAL, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! UNLESS YOU CAN PRODUCE WITNESSES, I'M FORCED TO DISMISS THE CASE.

HAW! HAW!

BUT I.. ER...

SUDDENLY!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

OW! AWRRK, I'LL CONFESS! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

ANOTHER FIGURE CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW!

I DONE IT! I DONE IT.. SAVE ME!

NEED ANY MORE WITNESSES THERE?

GREAT GHOSTS! IT'S THE SHIELD!

AND HE'S GOT ZEFKE'S OWN MOBSTERS READY TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM!

MEANWHILE, JU JU AND ILIA ARRIVE AT THE COURTHOUSE

DON'T KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, SHERLOCK! THEY'VE ALREADY FOUND ZEFKE GUILTY!

LEMME IN THERE! I'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO FIX THAT RACKETEER!

JU JU RETURNS SHEEPISHLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F. B. I.

HA, HA, JOE JUST TOLD ME HOW THE SHIELD GOT THERE BEFORE BOTH OF YOU... NICE WORK, JUJU!

HELLO, JU JU, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU

I.. ER.. ULP.

... AND SO THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED... AND THE STORY OF HIS FIRST TWO ASSIGNMENTS AS A G-MAN IS TOLD...

THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY GOES ON TO GREATER ADVENTURES IN PEP COMICS, AND IN EVERY ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS.... WATCH FOR THEM AT YOUR NEWSTAND...

The

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G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

*Appears
Every
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THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE
FACE OF THE EARTH !!

THE VAMPIRE MURDERS

A *Shield* Story

Joe Higgins, known only to the chief of the F.B.I. as the Shield, G man extraordinary, stared at his chief unbelievably.

"You must be kidding, John. There are no such things as vampires. It's just . . . just silly superstition"

"I might have agreed with you a short time ago," Hoover responded grimly, "when I didn't know the Shield existed. But now . . . well if such a force for good as yourself exists, there's no reason why there can't be a similar force for evil. Will you take the case, Joe?"

"Well, fighting vampires is a little out of my line. But if there's anything to the story, I can't stand by and see this horror preying on innocent victims. I'll go right over to the Bascom mansion."

Joe taxied toward the suburban estate of the wealthy banker, John Bascom with conflicting emotions. The whole thing sounded fantastic. But how else could that horribly emaciated corpse that had once been the twelve year old Jimmy Bascom be explained.

Leukemia?—perhaps! It was well known that this dread disease conveyed a lingering death by robbing its victims of their blood. But that would not account for the weird little pockmarks on Jimmy's neck just below the jaws . . . as though fangs had punctured the skin. And surely this same dread disease could not have struck at the same family twice. For now Bascom's beautiful daughter, Jean, seemed destined to suffer the same horrible fate! And Jean, too, had those same hypodermic markings.

No! Grisly though it might sound, there seemed to be only one plausible explanation. And that was, that John Bascom was telling the truth. A vampire was attacking his family.

Joe arrived at the palatial Bascom mansion, and was immediately ushered into the banker's presence. Bascom threw himself at Joe with feverish clutching fingers. In his

eyes there was the first signs of stark insanity.

"Please, please, you must believe me. The police wouldn't . . . and now my daughter's soul will also suffer eternal damnation, unless. . . . Bascom's words dribbled off ravingly, and Joe felt a surge of pity for this unfortunate man who had so much money, and yet such grief. It was apparent that he was going through a nerve breaking ordeal.

"Calm yourself, Mr. Bascom. I'll help you if I can. Where is your daughter?"

"She . . . she's upstairs in a coma", Bascom replied, a little sobered by Joe's confidence. "Been that way ever since that . . . that horror laid his unclean hands on her. Just like my little boy."

"I'll keep watch tonight," Joe said. "And if he shows his face, he's due for a hot reception".

Joe entered the bed chamber of Jean Bascom, and looked down at the semi-conscious figure so pitifully crumpled beneath the blanket. A sickening revulsion flooded him as he saw the fragile, ravished frame of what once had been a lovely, buoyant girl. And Joe made a mental resolve to purge the unholy creature that had committed this abomination, or die in the attempt.

"But", mused the G man, "I'm not sure if even the Shield can conquer this thing from another world. I'll have to use my wits as well as my strength."

Joe posted himself behind the flowing drapes, and prepared himself for a long and gruesome vigil. For hours he remained there, his giant muscles tensed beneath his civilian clothing, every nerve of his superhuman being taut.

Then it came. For the first time in his life, Joe experienced a sensation that was akin to fear. The thing was more horrible than even the most fantastic imagination could envision. Seven feet tall, dressed in a shroud, with yellow leathery skin that



stretched tensely across prominent cheekbones, forming cavernous hollows. Fangs, long and razor sharp which protruded from his upper teeth. Eyes which bulged horribly, and shone in that dark room like gleaming candles. A hooked nose which surmounted voluptuous ruby red lips, lips redder than blood, and which attested sickeningly to the creature's habits.

Joe took a firm grip on himself. In the twinkling of an eye, he shed his clothes, and revealed himself as the Shield. Just as the vampire bent close to Jean, fangs oozing slimily, the Shield leaped. His arm locked around the creature's throat, and his muscles bulged with the terrific pressure. Slowly, slowly, the vampire's head was bent backwards. But the Shield could feel that his vise-like grip, while more crushing than anything he had as yet tried, had no effect other than as a deterrent.

Then the vampire broke loose, and the weirdest struggle in the history of mankind was staged. Back and forth the two titans fought . . . and the fate of mankind hung in the balance. Which would triumph? Good or evil? Was the dread scourge from the netherworld to overrun mankind. The thought spurred the Shield to even mightier exertions.

He brought up his fist with every ounce of his tremendous strength, flush against the foul-smelling mouth of the vampire . . . and success. Nothing in this world or the next could withstand the force of that blow. The vampire went down, spitting teeth, fangs shattered to splinters. Reeking blood stained the carpet, and gushed from its mouth in a constant welling stream. But the thing was indestructible as the Shield, himself.

It bounded up again, but did not attack. Instead, it leaped for the

open window, shroud flying in the breeze.

"Whew," the Shield panted. "For a minute, I thought he had me. But I mustn't let it escape."

The Shield leaped to the window, wielding a peculiarly shaped pistol. He drew a quick bead on the shuddery figure which flew through space with the speed of the wind, and fired . . . once, twice, three times.

"I got him," the Shield gritted. "These silver bullets are the only things on earth that can have any effect on those things. But even they're only temporary. I'll have to follow quick".

The Shield hurled himself after the vampire. He knew that the creature would head for the graveyard where it had its unholy lair. He arrived, in time to see it crawling toward a gaping grave, the blood pouring in a steady stream from the wounds inflicted by the silver bullets.

The Shield proceeded toward the foul creature, and then a stray moonbeam caught at the dark object which he carried in his hand, and revealed it as a cross made of pointed stakes. The Shield recoiled instinctively at the evil task that confronted him. But the hesitation lasted for only a moment. He pinned the vampire to the ground, close by the mouth of its yawning den, and with sledge-hammer blows, drove the sharp point of the cross through its heart.

The next day, Joe Higgins made his report to his chief. The Chief detected the pallid look on Joe's face, and divined the reason. "I see you met the thing. Joe. You . . . you . . ."

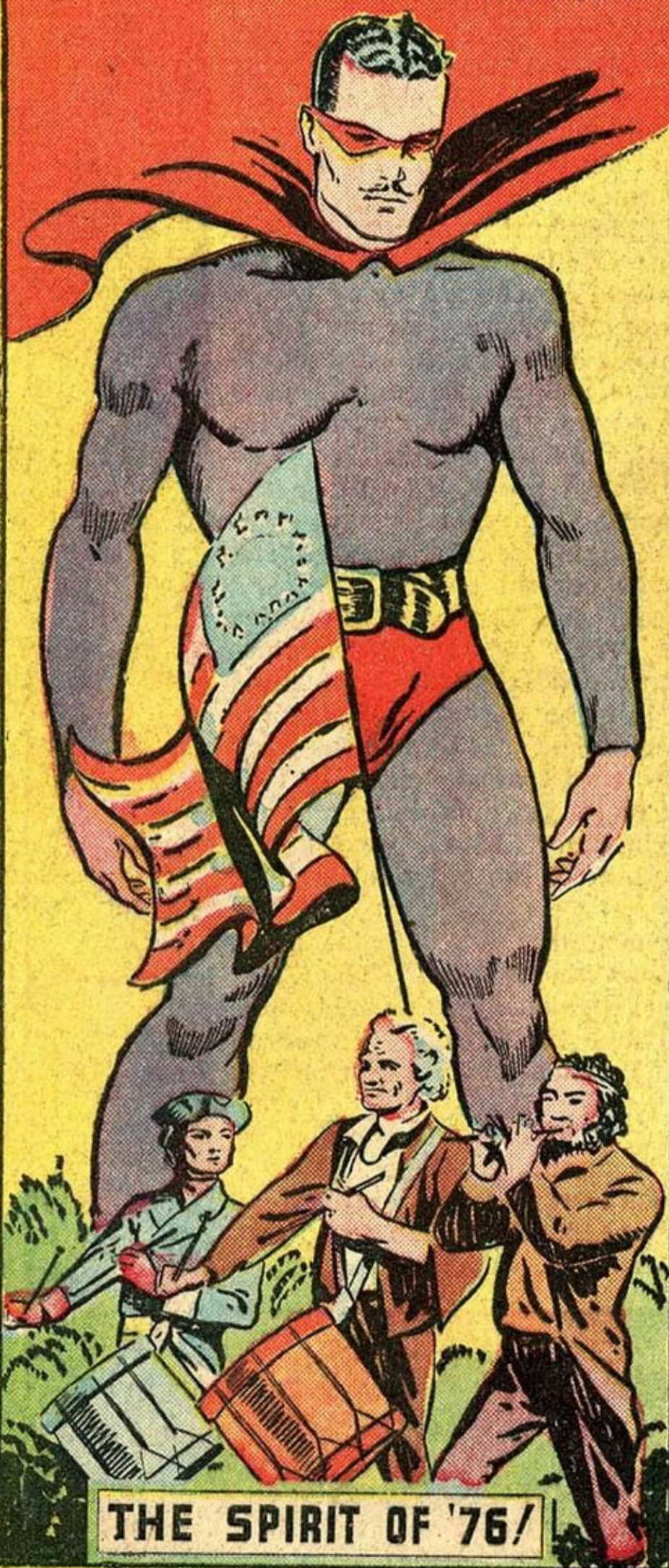
"It's all right, chief. It won't bother anybody any more. Only . . . well, I wouldn't want to go through an experience like that again."



THE HISTORICAL STORY OF BLANE WHITNEY

THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



THE SPIRIT OF '76!

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE FIRST *WIZARD*. THE PRESENT DAY *WIZARD*, BLANE WHITNEY, IS NOT THE FIRST OF HIS KIND TO DEVOTE HIS SERVICES TO HIS COUNTRY... THE WHITNEY FAMILY HAS ITS ROOTS FIRMLY IMBEDDED IN AMERICAN SOIL AND TRADITION, AND IS AS MUCH A PART OF THE HISTORY OF U.S. AS PLYMOUTH ROCK ITSELF. IN FACT IT WAS A WHITNEY WHO WAS ONE OF THE LEADING SPIRITS OF THAT COURAGEOUS BAND WHO SAILED AWAY IN THE MAYFLOWER FROM THE RELIGIOUS PERSECUTIONS OF A TYRANNICAL KING...

IT WAS ANOTHER WHITNEY, THE ELDER SON OF JOHN, WHO HELD THE FIRST THANKSGIVING FEAST WITH THE INDIANS..



THE PURITANS GATHER AROUND THEIR LEADER, JOHN WHITNEY, IN PRAYER...



AND AGAIN THE ELDER SON OF A WHITNEY WHO FIRST CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF A UNION OF THIRTEEN COLONIES...

AND SO, GENTLEMEN WE MUST JOIN FORCES TO PRESERVE OUR LIBERTIES!



AND SO OUR STORY OF THE FIRST WIZARD BEGINS IN THE YEAR 1750, WHEN BLANE WHITNEY WAS BORN...



A BOY, MARY...
THANK HEAVEN!

A FIRST SON, JOHN...
WHO, IF HE FOLLOWS TRADITION, WILL HAVE UNUSUAL LEADERSHIP QUALITIES..

BUT THE ELDER WHITNEY SON WAS DESTINED TO SHOW MORE THAN UNUSUAL LEADERSHIP QUALITIES...



SEE... I CAN HOLD THIS TREE UP!

LOOK OUT, BLANE!

INDIANS RAID THE WHITNEY FAMILY!



UGH!

AT THE AGE OF SIX, BLANE EXHIBITS MORE OF HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!



LOOK PAPA!
INDIANS WANT TO PLAY!

AN INDIAN RELEASES A DEADLY SHAFT AT BLANE'S FATHER!!



BLANE RACES THE SPEEDING ARROW...



...AND CATCHES IT IN MID-AIR, JUST AS IT IS ABOUT TO STRIKE HIS FATHER!!



I WON'T LET IT HURT YOU - FATHER!

B... BLANE!

THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED BY THE INCREDIBLE FEATS OF THE TOT...

WE MUST NEVER DISCLOSE THE AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF OUR SON, MARY!

NO, JOHN... THEY WOULD BURN US ALL AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY!

AT THE AGE OF 10, BLANE STARTLES HIS PARENTS WITH THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHIC VISION OF A SUPER BRAIN!

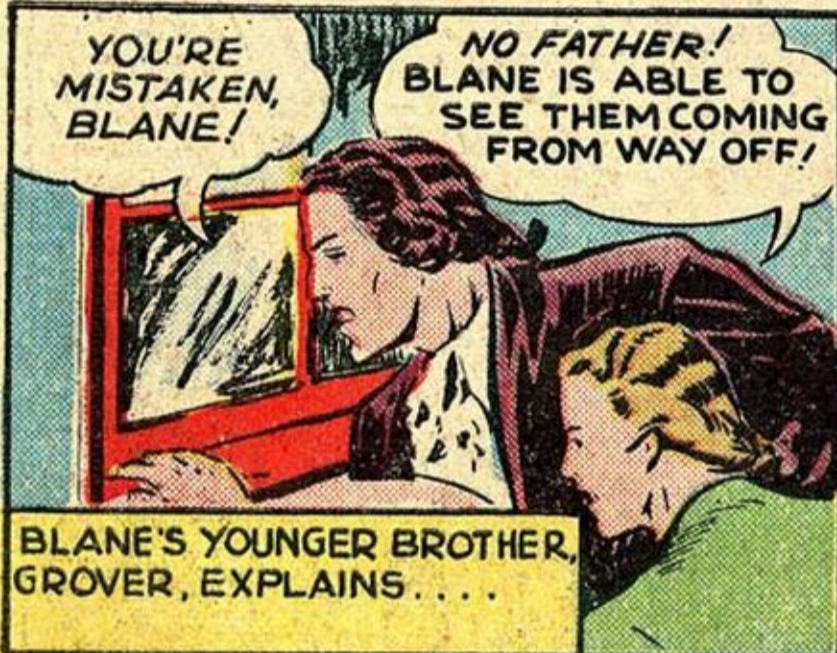
UGH! FLY FROM DEVIL-CHILD!



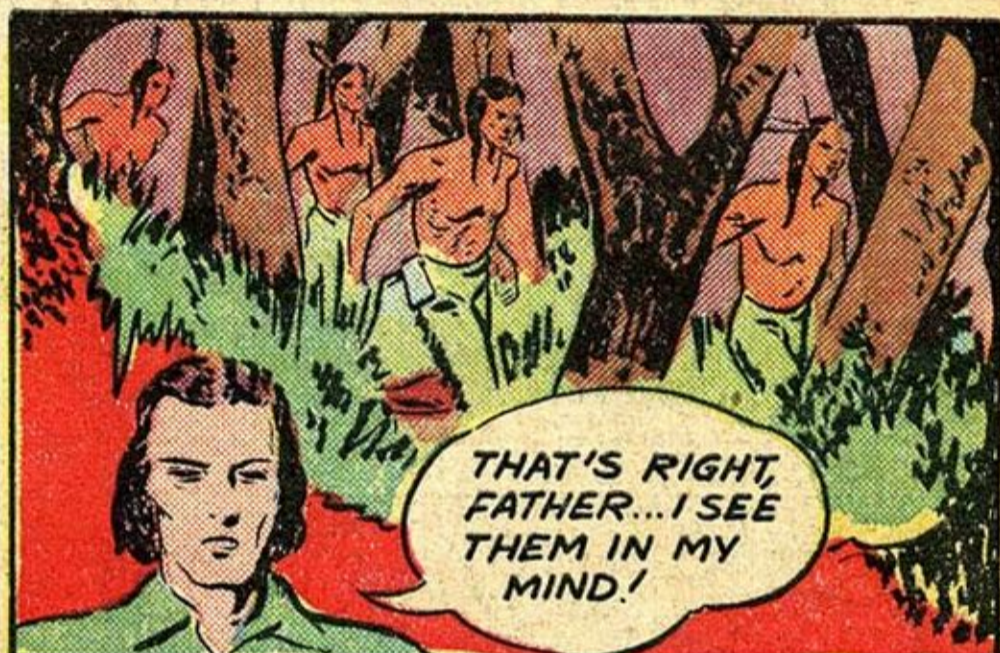
AN INDIAN RAID FATHER!!

YOU'RE MISTAKEN, BLANE!

NO FATHER! BLANE IS ABLE TO SEE THEM COMING FROM WAY OFF!



BLANE'S YOUNGER BROTHER, GROVER, EXPLAINS....



THAT'S RIGHT, FATHER... I SEE THEM IN MY MIND!

JOHN WHITNEY KNOWS BETTER THAN TO TAKE BLANE'S PROPHECY LIGHTLY...

...AND SO WHEN THE INDIANS DO APPEAR, THE VILLAGERS ARE PREPARED...

& BOWL

I DON'T SEE ANY INDIANS AROUND, JOHN!

BETTER MAKE SURE!



I WONDER HOW JOHN WHITNEY KNEW ABOUT THIS RAID? HE ISN'T A TRAITOR.. COULDN'T BE THAT HE'S...



A SEED OF DOUBT IS PLANTED IN THE MINDS OF THE COLONISTS...

AFTER THE BATTLE, THE SUPERSTITIOUS COLONISTS QUESTION JOHN WHITNEY...

MIGHTY PECULIAR... YOUR KNOWING ABOUT THOSE INDIANS, JOHN!

ER.. AH.. I SMELLED THEIR SMOKE!



WHEN BLANE IS 13, HIS SUPER BRAIN CONJURES UP ITS FIRST LONG DISTANCE VISION... PARLIAMENT IN COUNCIL IN ENGLAND...

I MUST TELL FATHER!

WE MUST ISSUE A PROCLAMATION AND TAKE BACK ALL THE WESTERN LANDS!

YES, THEY BELONG TO ENGLAND, THE MOTHER COUNTRY!



FATHER, ENGLAND IS ABOUT TO CONFISCATE THE WESTERN LANDS!

I MUST TELL THE COLONISTS AT ONCE!



IF THE ENGLISH ISSUE THIS PROCLAMATION, WE ARE ALL RUINED!

HA, HA! YOU ARE A SLY FOX, JOHN WHITNEY!



YOU'RE TRYIN' TO FRIGHTEN US INTO SELLING OUR LAND TO YOU! IF YOU'RE SO SURE OF THIS PROCLAMATION, YOU OUGHT TO BE WILLING TO SELL YOUR LAND TO ME!

EZRA SELLERS, A TRADER, TRIES TO TRAP WHITNEY!



THE COUNCIL ALSO DISBELIEVES!

SELL! SELL!

YES, SELL! WE'RE NOT AFRAID!

ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN... YOU FORCE ME TO SELL!



MONTHS LATER... THE WIZARD'S PROPHECY IS FULFILLED WHEN THE PROCLAMATION OF 1763 IS ISSUED.

IT SAYS THAT ALL LANDS IN THE WEST BELONG TO ENGLAND!



EZRA SELLERS GETS THE NEWS...

ENGLAND IS TAKING YOUR LAND!

AND I BOUGHT WHITNEY'S LAND TOO! HE SWINDLED ME!



HOW DID WHITNEY KNOW ABOUT THE PROCLAMATION IF HE ISN'T A WITCH?

YES, AND HOW DID HE KNOW ABOUT THOSE INDIAN RAIDS BEFOREHAND!



THE RUMOR OF JOHN WHITNEY'S WITCHERY SOON INFLAMES THE WHOLE SUPERSTITIOUS CITIZENRY!

BURN HIM AT THE STAKE !!



BLANE, SENSING HIS FATHER'S PREDICAMENT FROM AFAR, COMES RUNNING TO HIS AID!

RELEASE MY FATHER OR I'LL...

NO, BLANE, NO!



YOU MUST LIVE TO SERVE YOUR COUNTRY, BLANE, AS ALL THE WHITNEYS HAVE!



BLANE MAKES A VOW AT HIS FATHER'S GRAVE...

YOU DIED FOR WIZARDRY. I'LL SERVE MY COUNTRY AS.. AS.. A WIZARD!



AND SO WAS BORN THE WIZARD!!

THE WIZARD, IN ORDER TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AGAINST THE VERY PEOPLE FOR WHOM HE WISHED TO DO GOOD, DONNED A MASK...

MY COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG!



AND WAS KNOWN TO HIS ACQUAINTANCES AS A NE'ER DO WELL... LIVING OFF HIS FATHER'S INHERITANCE... ONLY GROVER KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY...

GOODBYE, BLANE! I'VE ENLISTED IN THE ARMY...

WHERE, GROVER?



WITH A YOUNG SOUTHERN GENERAL NAMED GEORGE WASHINGTON... HE'S A GREAT INDIAN FIGHTER!



WEEKS LATER, GROVER REPORTS TO WASHINGTON

WHITNEY! I'VE HEARD A GREAT DEAL OF YOUR FAMILY!

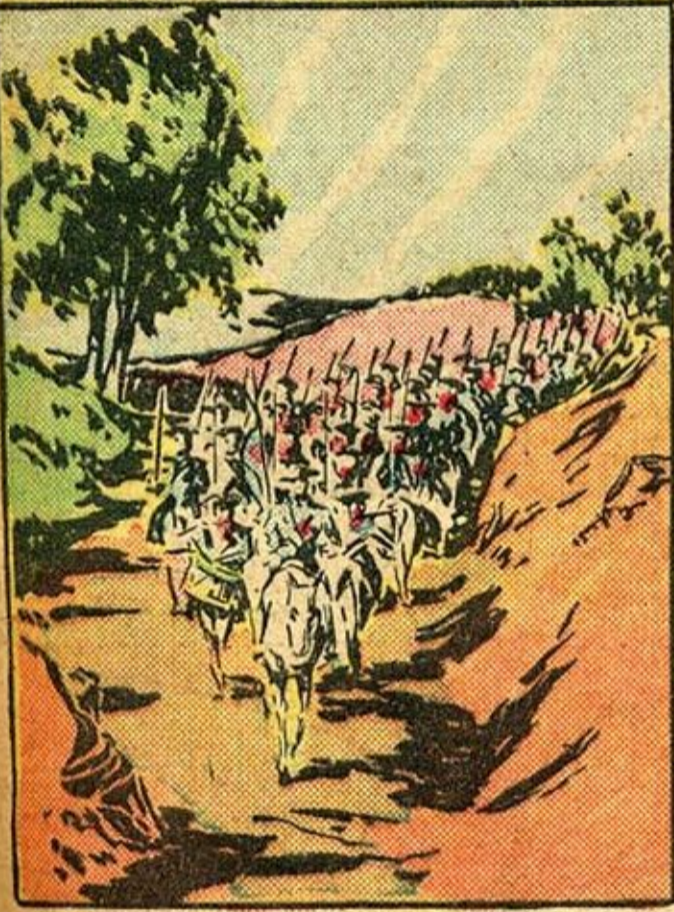


INDIANS... SLAUGHTERING... WHITE PEOPLE!



ONE DAY... A WOUNDED INDIAN SCOUT STAGGERS INTO WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS!

WASHINGTON GATHERS HIS TROOPS FOR AN INDIAN CAMPAIGN... GROVER IS ENLISTED AS A SPECIAL AIDE DE CAMP..



MEANWHILE.. EZRA SELLERS INFLAMES THE INDIANS...

GO TELL CHIEF - WHITE MAN MARCH TO KILL YOU!



HA, HA! THESE RAIDS GIVE ENGLAND AN EXCUSE FOR SENDING IN MORE TROOPS TO THE COLONIES... AND THEY PAY ME WELL!



AN INDIAN SCOUT HURRIES BACK TO HIS TRIBE WITH THE NEWS!

MANY WHITE MEN COME!



THAT NIGHT... THE INDIANS ATTACK!

HELP!



WASHINGTON'S TROOPS, FAR OUTNUMBERED, FIGHT VALIANTLY...

DON'T GIVE UP, MEN!



THE WIZARD'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN PICKS UP GROVER'S PLEA

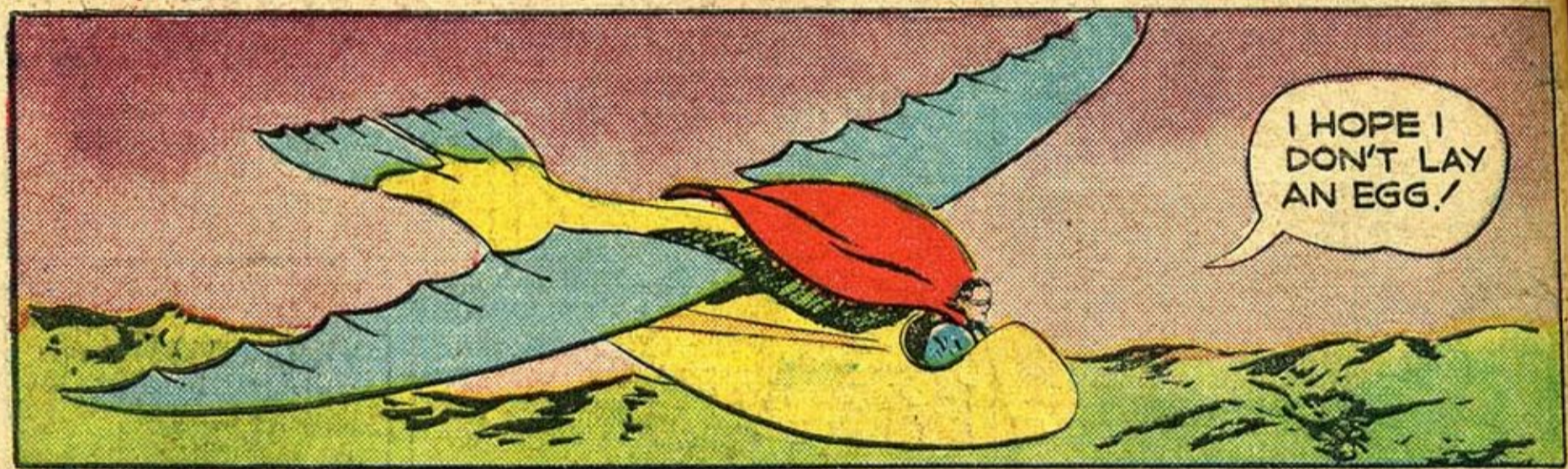


IT'S GROVER... HE NEEDS ME... I HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

THE WIZARD EMPLOYS AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, A GLIDER, WHICH IS TO BE A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN AIRPLANE



NOW IF THE AIR CURRENTS HOLD RIGHT, I'LL BE THERE SOON!



I HOPE I DON'T LAY AN EGG!



AIEEE!

THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED AT THE DEVIL BIRD FROM THE SKIES.



THE WIZARD LANDS HIS GLIDER AND RUSHES TO THE ATTACK.



SWEET DREAMS!

UGH!



THE WIZARD THROWS AN INDIAN HATCHET WITH DEADLY ACCURACY, AND CUTS IN HALF AN ARROW IN FLIGHT.

YOU HELPED US PUT THOSE RED-SKINS ON THE RUN... BUT WHO ARE YOU?

I AM CALLED THE WIZARD, GENERAL WASHINGTON. BUT MY TASK IS NOT YET DONE.. I FEEL THERE IS MORE TROUBLE IN OTHER PLACES !!



THE COLONISTS ARE REBELLING IN CONCORD — I'D SUGGEST YOU GO THERE TO SUPPRESS THEM!



WE'LL DO IT.

THE WIZARD PROJECTS HIS SUPER BRAIN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF CONCORD AND SEES THE TRAITOR, EZRA SELLERS, AND A BRITISH OFFICER



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WIZARD?

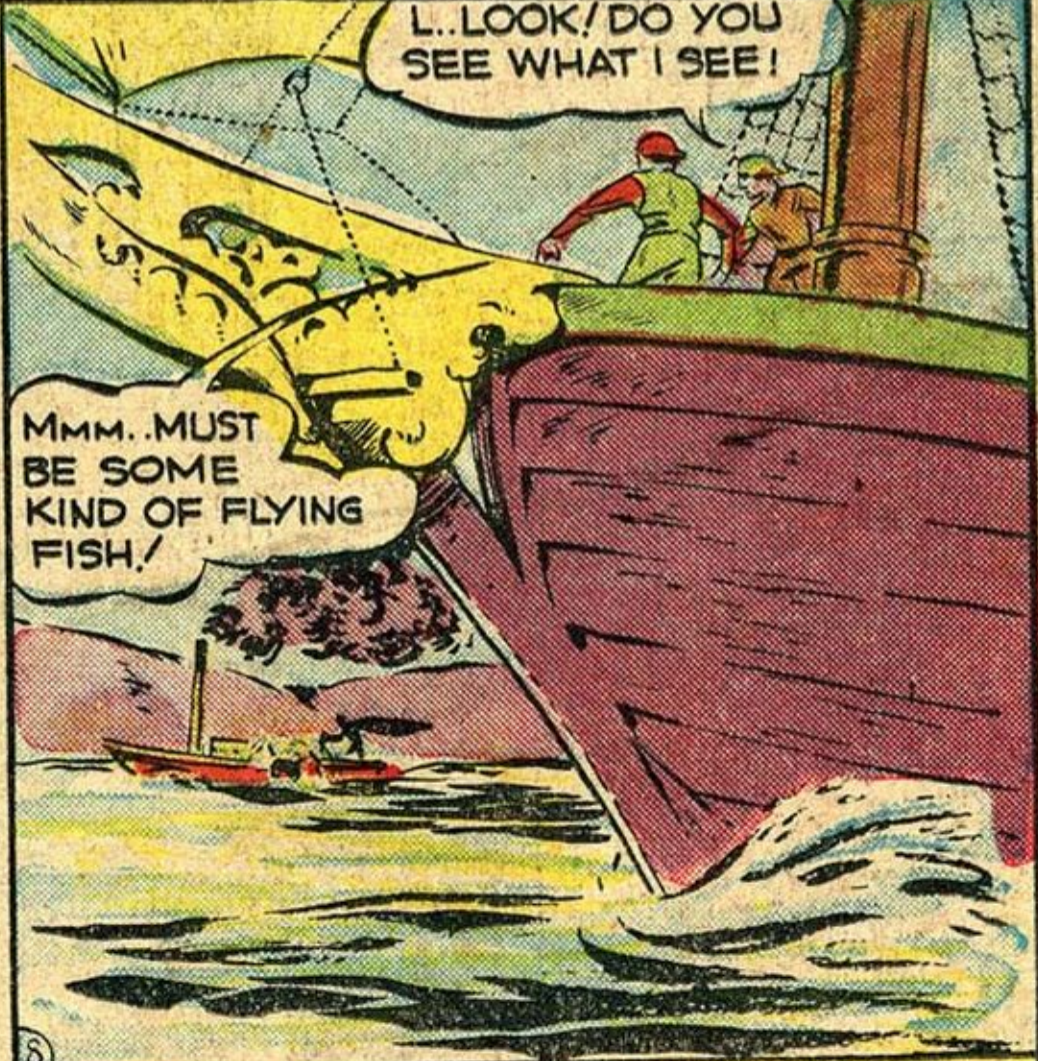
TO CONCORD! SEE YOU AGAIN, GENERAL WASHINGTON

THE WIZARD TAKES LEAVE



I'VE GOT A LONG RIDE AHEAD OF ME.

THE WIZARD REACHES HIS SPEEDBOAT, AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, PROPELLED BY STEAM



L..LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE!

MMM..MUST BE SOME KIND OF FLYING FISH!

AS THE WIZARD SPEEDS TOWARDS CONCORD

I BETTER COME TO SHORE IN MY UNDERWATER SUIT, OR I'LL RUN INTO TROUBLE TRYING TO EXPLAIN MY SPEED-BOAT!



THE WIZARD ARRIVES AT MASSACHUSETTS...



THE FIRST UNDERWATER SWIMMING DEVICE EVER USED!

AND NOW, TO VISIT MY FRIEND PAUL REVERE!



REVERE, THERE IS WORK TO DO! RIDE TO CONCORD AND TELL OUR TROOPS THAT THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



HOW ARE THEY COMING, BY LAND OR SEA?



THE WIZARD PUTS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY TO DISCOVER THE BRITON'S PLANS.



WE WILL NOT DECIDE UPON A PLAN OF ATTACK UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE!

THEY HAVEN'T DECIDED YET, BUT I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE MOMENT THEY DO—

WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL ACROSS THE BAY FROM THE OLD NORTH CHURCH—I'LL SIGNAL YOU FROM THERE.



GOOD— PUT A LIGHT IN THE BELFRY TO LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING!

LATER, IN THE BELFRY OF THE CHURCH, THE WIZARD AGAIN USES HIS SUPER-BRAIN.



HERE THEY COME! OVERLAND— PAUL REVERE WILL SPREAD THE NEWS!

ONE LIGHT SHINES FROM THE BELFRY!

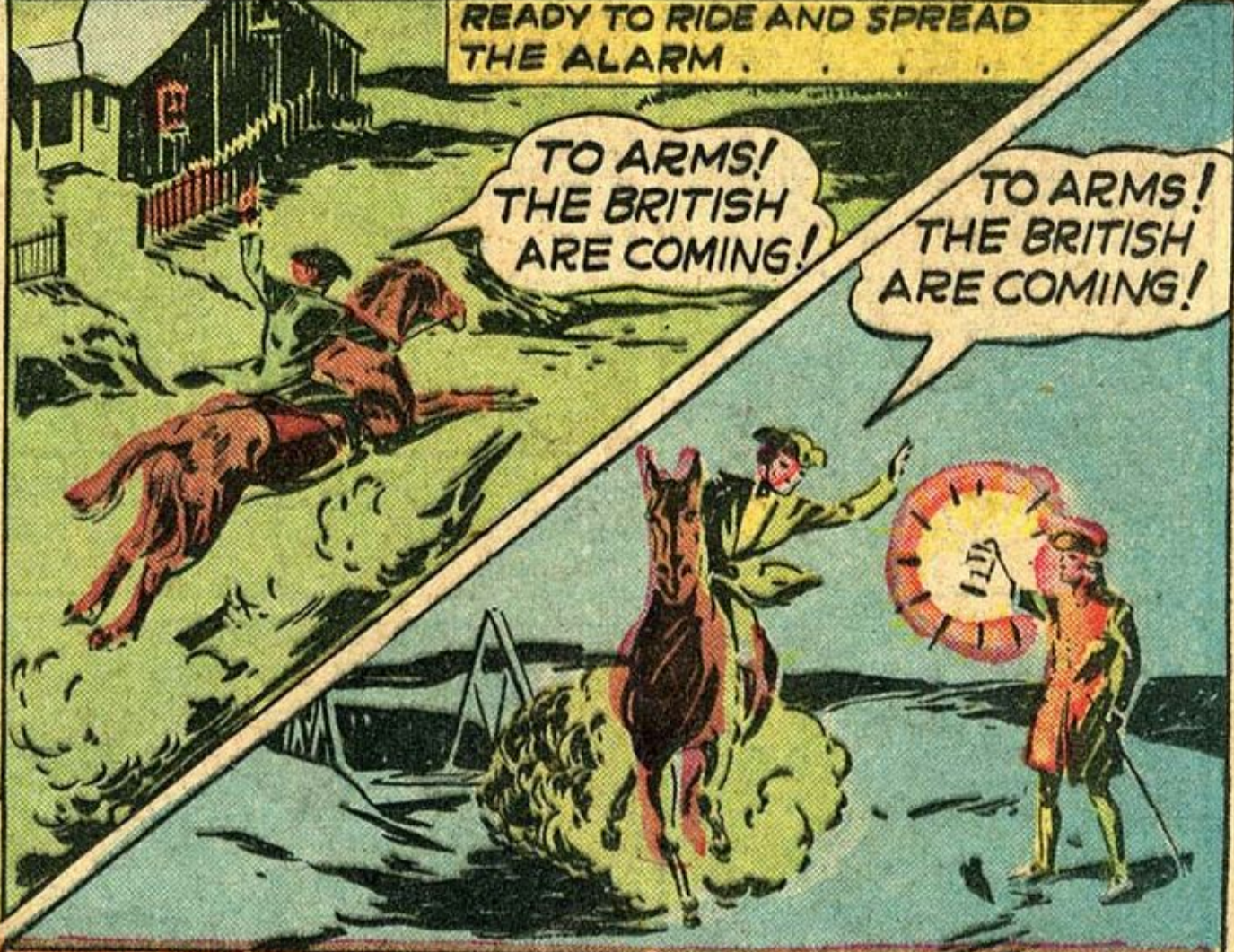


"ONE IF BY LAND— AND TWO IF BY SEA..."



THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

AND I ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE SHALL BE - - -



READY TO RIDE AND SPREAD THE ALARM.

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!

THROUGH EVERY MIDDLESEX, VILLAGE AND FARM

IN CONCORD... THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE COLONIAL TROOPS...

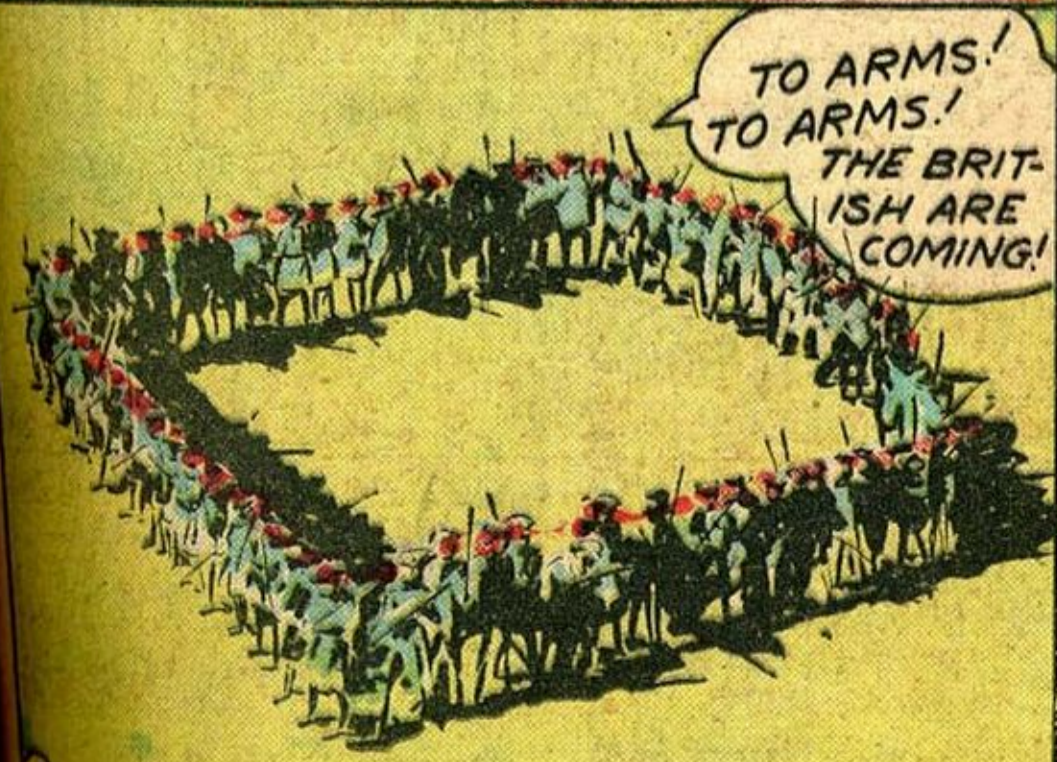


WE HAVE PLENTY OF AMMUNITION TO SUPPLY COLONIAL TROOPS IF WE SHOULD DECIDE ON INDEPENDENCE.

THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



THERE IS A MAD RUSH BY THE COLONIAL TROOPS TO REPEL THE BRITISH...



TO ARMS! TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



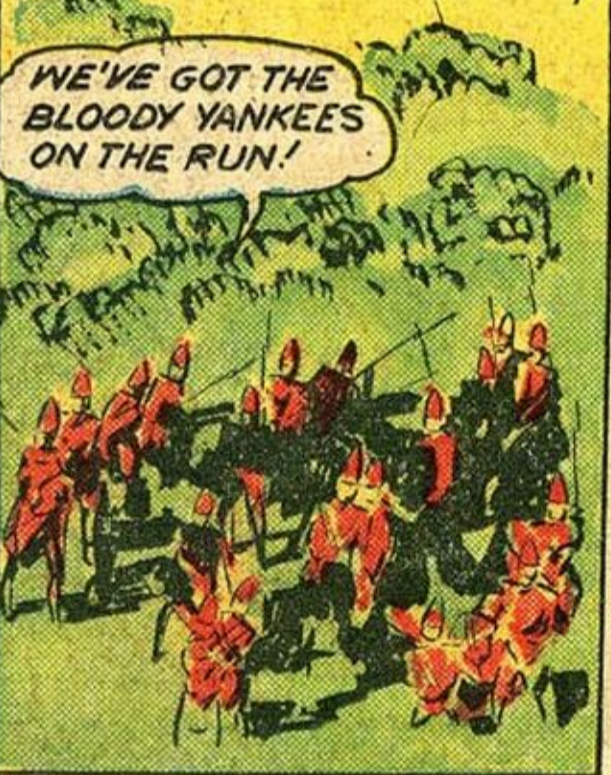
SURRENDER REBELS!

THE BRITISH ARRIVE!

THE COLONIALS SLOWLY
GIVE WAY BEFORE THE
BRITISH TROOPS!



WE'VE GOT THE
BLOODY YANKEES
ON THE RUN!



DON'T
SURRENDER!
FIGHT ON!



THE *WIZARD* APPEARS, WITH AN
INVENTION OF HIS OWN... A
RAPID FIRE GUN...



THE *WIZARD*'S INTERVENTION BRINGS
THE COLONIAL TROOPS VICTORY...
THE BRITISH ARE STAMPEDED!

AND I, THOMAS
JEFFERSON, DECLARE
FOR INDEPENDENCE!



A HASTY MEETING OF THE
COLONIES, THE FIRST CONTI-
NENTAL CONGRESS, RESULTS
FROM THE CONCORD BATTLE.

I THINK GEORGE WASH-
INGTON WOULD MAKE A
FINE COMMANDER-
IN CHIEF!

AND
HE'S A
SOUTHERNER!

I'LL
SUGGEST
HIM!



THE DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE, WRITTEN
BY THOMAS JEFFERSON,
IS SIGNED...

I, SAMUEL ADAMS,
PREDICT A GLORIOUS
FUTURE FOR OUR
COUNTRY!



AND SO, WITH THE AID OF THE FIRST *WIZARD*, THE MOST GLORIOUS PHASE
OF OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY IS BROUGHT ABOUT... AN AMERICAN IDEAL IS
BORN—FREEDOM FOR THE INDIVIDUAL FOR THE PURSUIT OF LIFE, LIBERTY
AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS... AND WHITNEY BLOOD IS TO BE SHED AS
FREELY AS ANY OTHER GLORIOUS PATRIOT'S FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT
OF THIS PURPOSE.....

.... READ ON FOR MORE THRILLING, HISTORY-MAKING ADVENTURES OF
THE WHITNEY FAMILY—STARRING THE *WIZARD*!

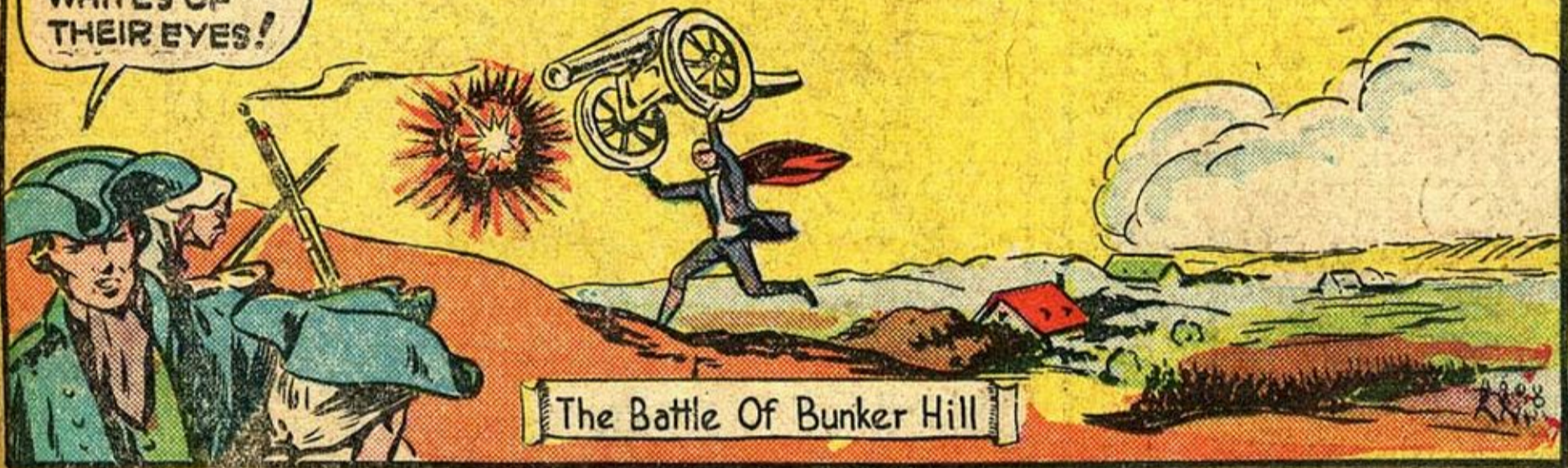


I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS, ONE NATION, INDIVISIBLE, WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

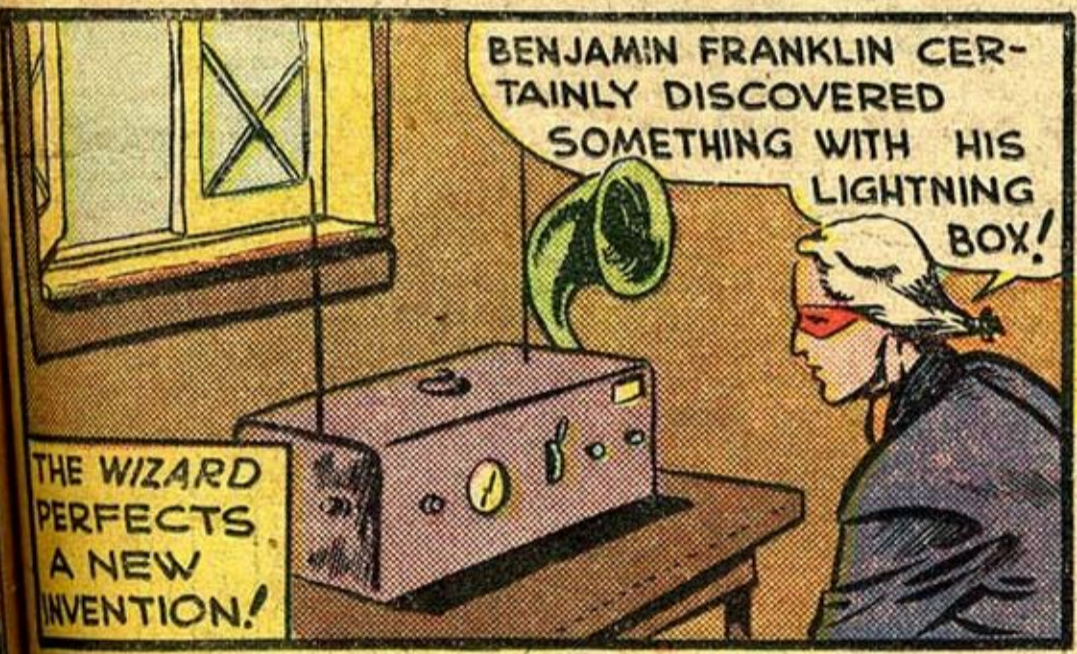
THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES!



The Battle Of Bunker Hill



THE WIZARD PERFECTS A NEW INVENTION!

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CERTAINLY DISCOVERED SOMETHING WITH HIS LIGHTNING BOX!



GROVER, WHO IS WITH WASHINGTON'S FORCES IN NEW YORK.....

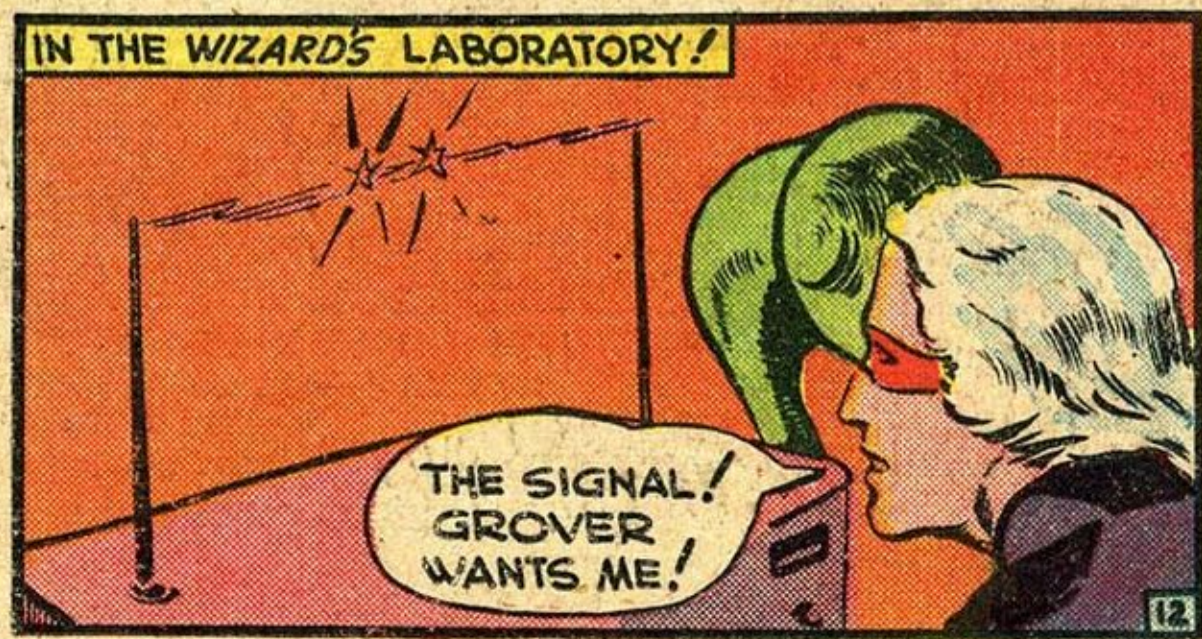
THE WIZARD SAYS I CAN CONTACT HIM BY TALKING INTO THIS THING! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!



IN GENERAL WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTER'S!

IT IS A DANGEROUS MISSION, NATHAN MALE. YOU MUST FIND OUT THE PLANS OF THE BRITISH!

I AM READY SIR!



IN THE WIZARD'S LABORATORY!

THE SIGNAL! GROVER WANTS ME!

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S AID, NATHAN HALE, HAS NOT YET RETURNED FROM HIS MISSION!



I'LL GET A PHOTOGRAPHIC VISION!

THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY.

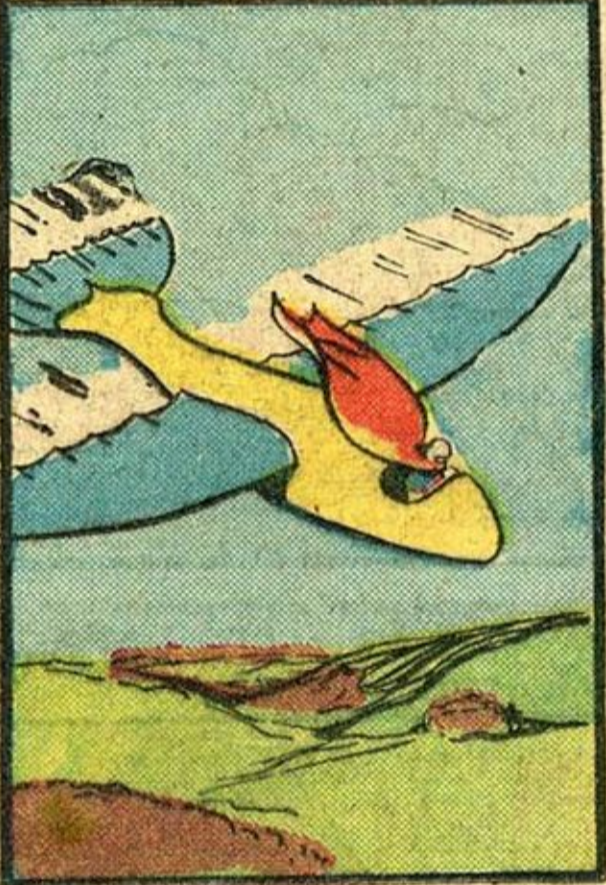


AN AMERICAN SPY!

HANG HIM!

LOOKS LIKE I'M NEEDED THERE!

THE WIZARD LEAVES FOR LONG ISLAND IN HIS GLIDER.



THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS GLIDER DOWN JUST OUTSIDE OF THE BRITISH CAMP.



I THINK THOSE BOYS ARE DUE FOR A LITTLE SHOCK!



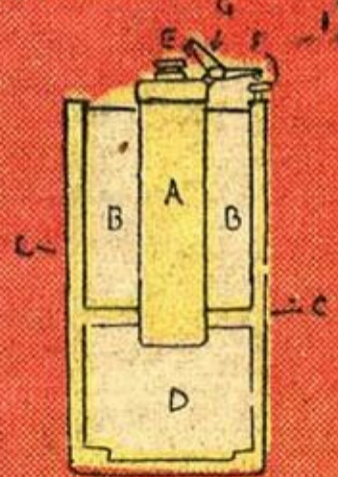
THE BRITISH MEET UP WITH A NEW WEAPON.



GUESS THE COMING OUT PARTY OF MY NEW ELECTRICITY BOX IS A SUCCESS!

BLIMEY! 'ES A BLARSTED WIZARD!

DIAGRAM OF THE WIZARD'S ELECTRICITY BOX



- A-CARBON
- B-SAL AMONIAC PASTE
- C-ZINC
- D-RAWZID ELEMENT CL²
- E- POSITIVE TERMINAL
- F- NEGATIVE TERMINAL
- G- CONTACT PIN

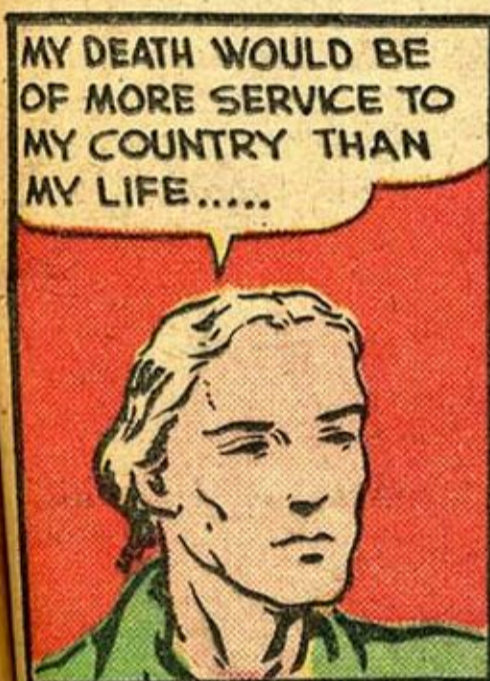


THAT'S THE HOUSE I SAW IN MY VISION!



COME ON WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE, MR. HALE!

NO. I'M NOT GOING!



MY DEATH WOULD BE OF MORE SERVICE TO MY COUNTRY THAN MY LIFE.....



YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, MR. HALE!

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT I HAVE BUT ONE LIFE TO GIVE FOR MY COUNTRY!



THE WIZARD QUICKLY FLIES BACK TO WASHINGTON IN NEW YORK!

NATHAN HALE'S SACRIFICE WILL SHOW OTHERS THEIR DUTY!



ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE PROVED OF INVALUABLE AID TO ME MR. WIZARD! BUT WHO ARE YOU?

THAT IS SOMETHING I CANNOT TELL!



I SHOULD CONSIDER IT A PRIVILEGE, SIR, TO BE OF SERVICE TO YOU AND OUR COUNTRY!



WE COULD USE MORE MEN LIKE HIM, MR. WHITNEY..... BY THE WAY, WHY ISN'T YOUR BROTHER IN THE ARMY?

HE'S NOT MUCH OF AN ARMY MAN!

AFTER THE WIZARD LEAVES!



IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT MR. WHITNEY, BUT YOUR BROTHER MUST BE A CONTEMPTIBLE CUCKER!



YOU MUST JOIN OUR FIGHT, BLANE!

BUT I DON'T ENJOY FIGHTING, UNCLE!

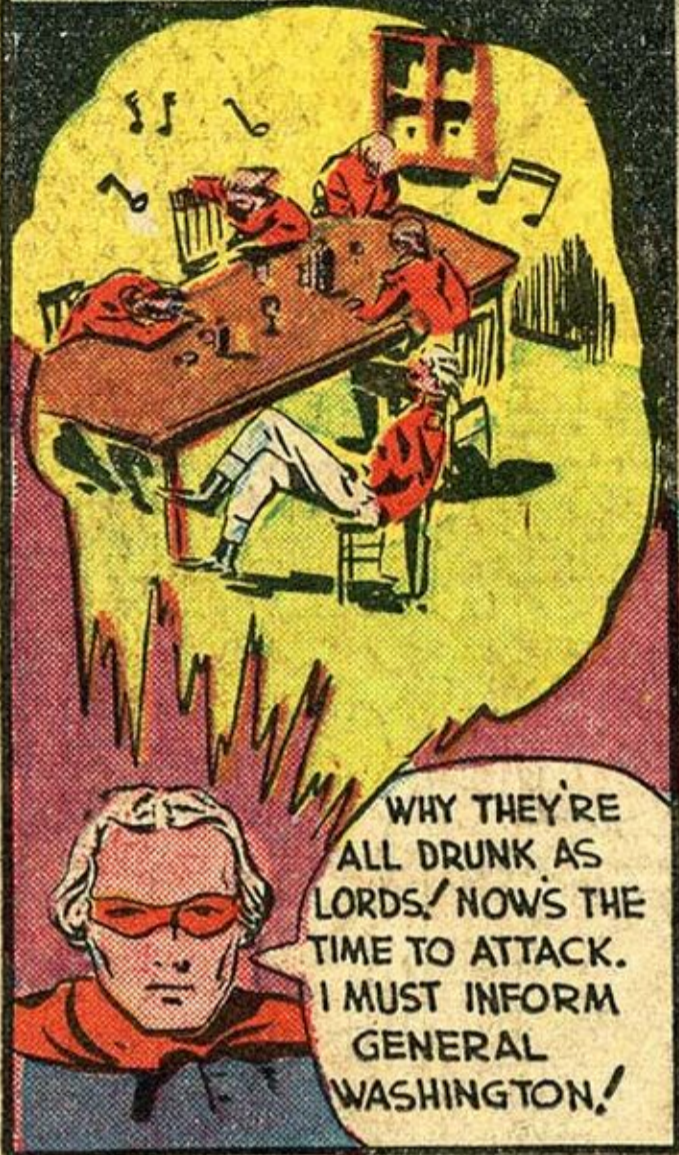
IN HIS HOME BLANE IS VISITED BY HIS UNCLE, JAMES BLANE!



THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GOING TOO WELL FOR GENERAL WASHINGTON. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!

LATER

THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN PROJECTS ITSELF TOWARD THE BRITISH TROOPS WHO ARE QUARTERED IN TRENTON.



WHY THEY'RE ALL DRUNK AS LORDS! NOW'S THE TIME TO ATTACK. I MUST INFORM GENERAL WASHINGTON!

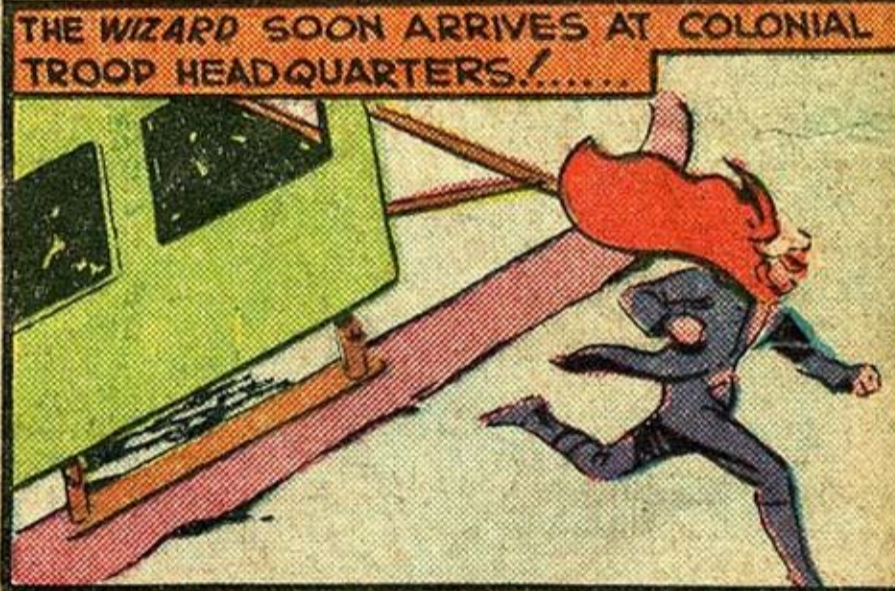
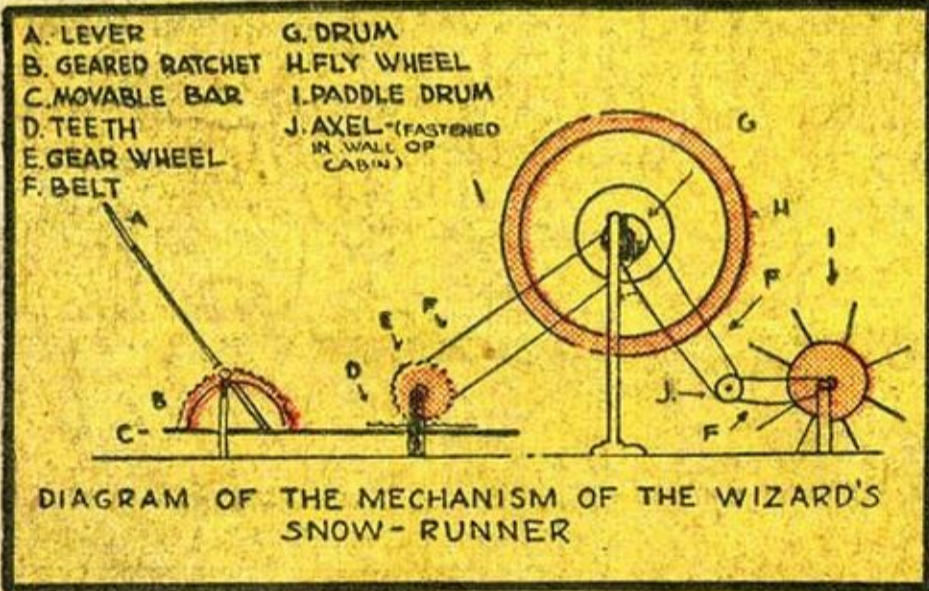
THE WIZARD GETS INTO HIS HAND PROPELLED SNOW RUNNER, THE FIRST HORSELESS CARRIAGE!



I'VE NO TIME TO LOSE!



GENERAL WASHINGTON'S TROOPS ARE STATIONED IN TRENTON, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DELAWARE!



THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES AT COLONIAL TROOP HEADQUARTERS!.....



AND PROCEEDS IMMEDIATELY TO GENERAL WASHINGTON!

THE HESSIAN TROOPS WITH THE BRITISH ARE DRUNK. WE CAN CONQUER THEM WITH A SURPRISE ATTACK!

WE'LL ATTACK IMMEDIATELY!



THE COLONIAL ARMY!

WHAT'S THE USE OF FIGHTING! WE'LL NEVER WIN!

THAT'S RIGHT! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

A BRITISH SPY.....

I SAY LET'S LAY DOWN OUR GUNS, AND GO HOME. TONIGHT'S CHRISTMAS EVE. THE HESSIANS FEAST. WHILE WE STARVE!



PREPARE FOR AN ATTACK MEN! WE'RE CROSSING THE DEL-AWARE!

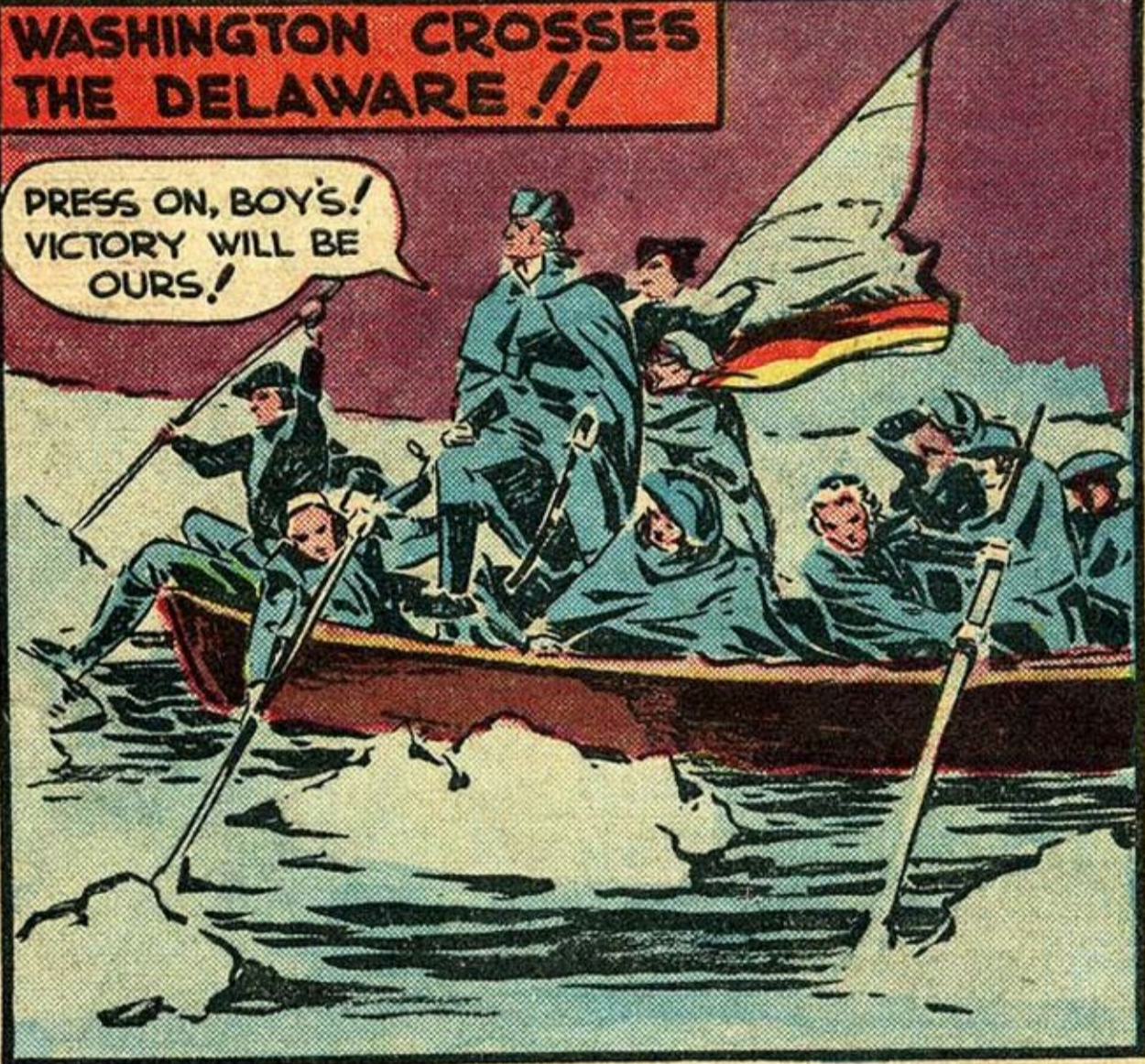


THE LOYAL TROOPS PREPARE FOR THE CROSSING!

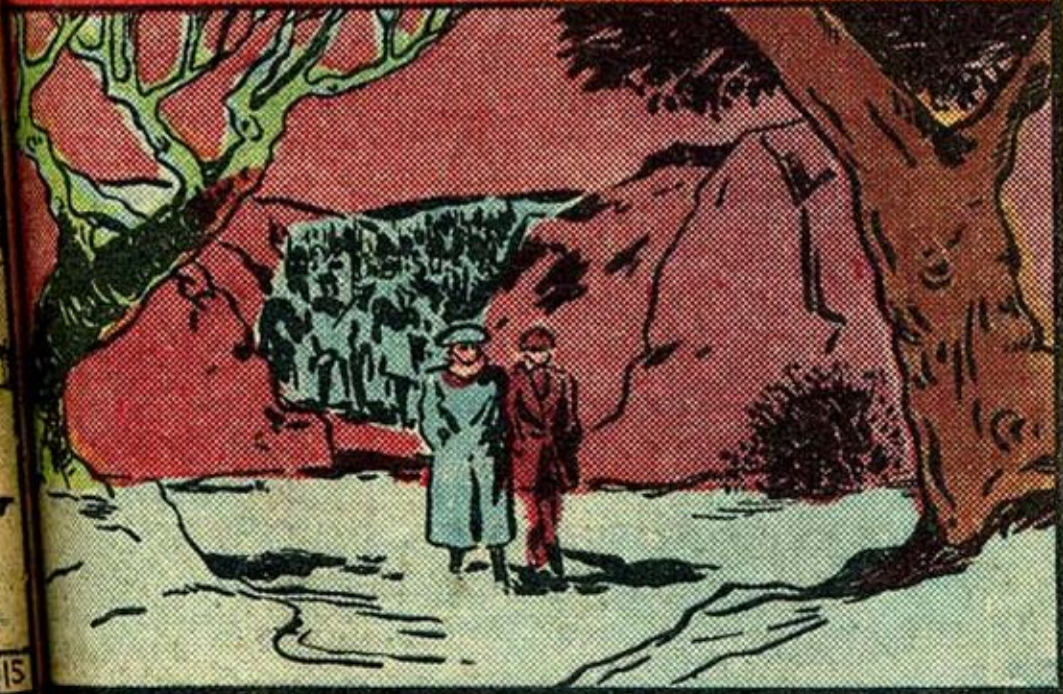


WASHINGTON CROSSES THE DELAWARE !!

PRESS ON, BOYS! VICTORY WILL BE OURS!



THE COLONIALS LAND AT THE OPPOSITE SHORE!



UNSEEN, THE SKULKING FIGURE OF THE SPY SNEAKS OFF!

THE BRITISH WILL PAY WELL FOR THIS INFORMATION!



GIVE THIS TO GENERAL RAHL, IMMEDIATELY!



A NOTE FROM ONE OF OUR SPIES!

NO TIME FOR BUSINESS. I'LL READ IT LATER!



THE WIZARD HAS A PLAN! I'LL MOP UP AHEAD FOR GENERAL WASHINGTON!

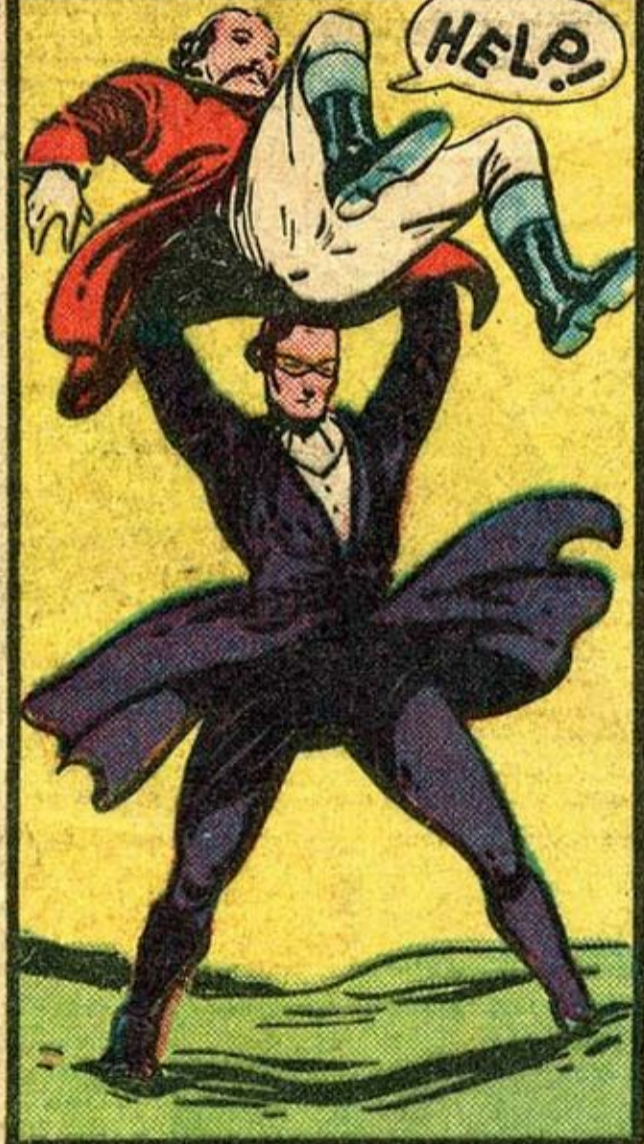
LOOK! IT'S AN ATTACK!



WRONG! IT'S A MASSACRE!



HELP!



SINGLE-HANDED, THE WIZARD MOPS UP THE HESSIANS' ADVANCE OUTPOST!



THE COLONIAL TROOPS SOON APPEAR!

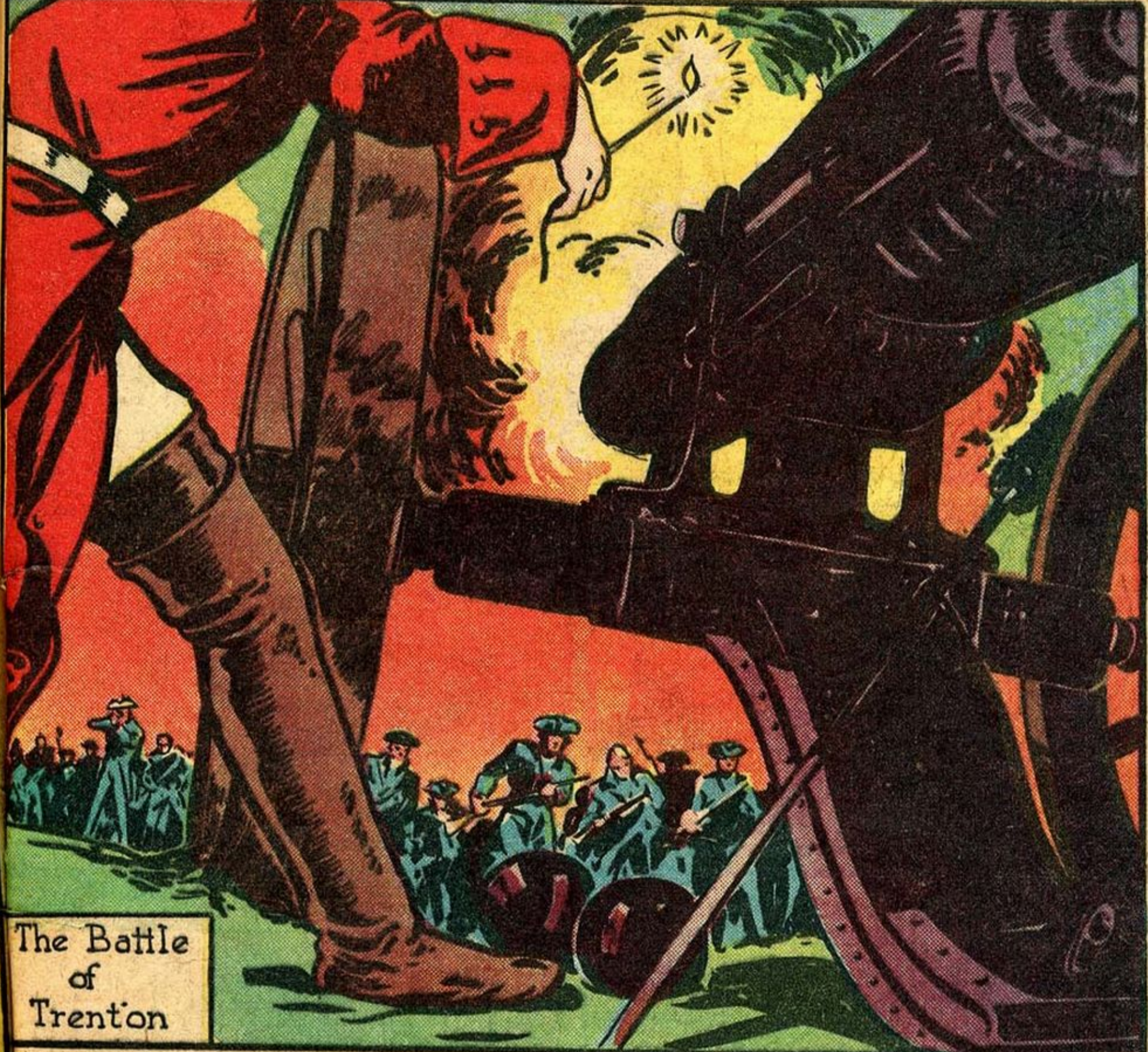


THE COAST IS CLEAR, SIR!

GOOD WORK, WIZARD!

HESSIAN REINFORCEMENTS RUSH UP TO ENCOUNTER GENERAL WASHINGTON'S ARMY!





The Battle of Trenton



ON ONE SIDE PLEASE, THERE ARE A COUPLE OF GENERALS IN HERE WHO AREN'T GOING TO DIE IN BED!



YOU GENERALS ARE GOING TO EARN YOUR PAY TONIGHT!

SHOOT HIM!

SELLERS SNEAKS UPSTAIRS!

THAT BLASTED WIZARD WON'T FOIL ME AGAIN!



OH/OH! I'LL NEED YOU AGAIN!

I'LL GET YOU!



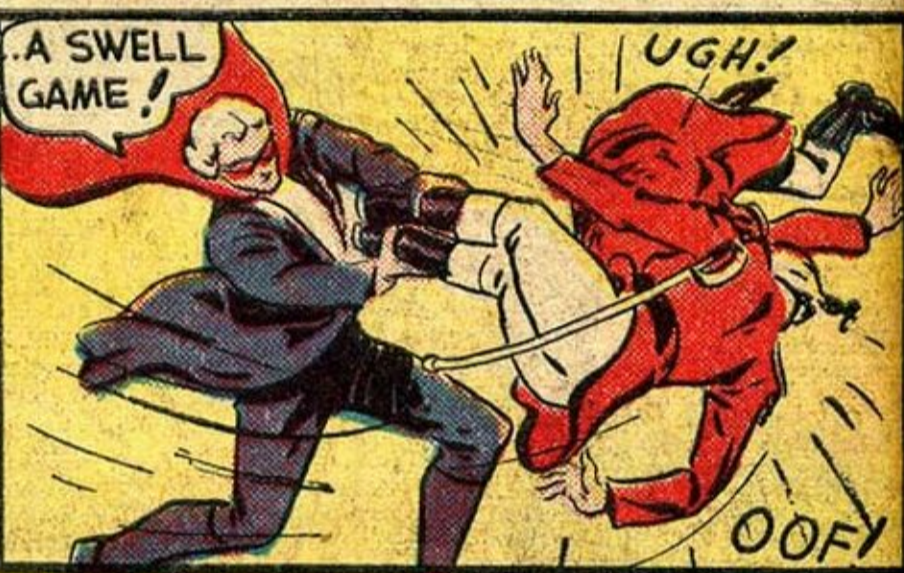
THIS WOULD MAKE.....



A SWELL GAME!

UGH!

OOFY



SELLERS SOON RETURNS WITH A GREAT FISHING NET!

IT'S A LUCKY THING I REMEMBERED THAT THE FELLOW WHO OWNED THIS HOUSE WAS A FISHERMAN! AND NOW.....



WELL YOU HESSIAN PIGS, HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH?

SELLERS HURLS THE NET WITH UNERRING AIM AT THE WIZARD!

I'M ALL TANGLED UP!



THE WIZARD IS SOON RENDERED HELPLESS!

YOU MEN GO OUTSIDE AND SUBDUE WASHINGTON. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS DEVIL!



JA, I DO!

YOU SHALL MEET THE SAME FATE OF ALL WITCHES!
DEATH BY FLAMES!



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES ALL AROUND, SELLERS PROCEEDS WITH HIS HORRIBLE PLAN!



WITH THE WIZARD GONE, COLONIAL RESISTANCE WILL CRUMBLE!



HUNGRY FLAMES LICK ALL ABOUT THE WIZARD!

I'VE GOT TO FREE MYSELF SOMEHOW!

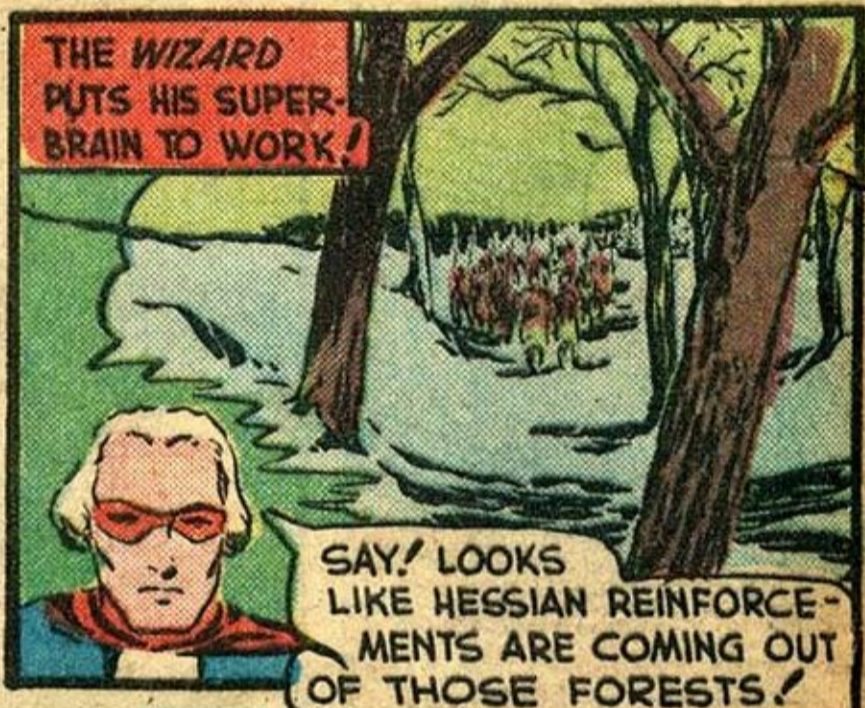
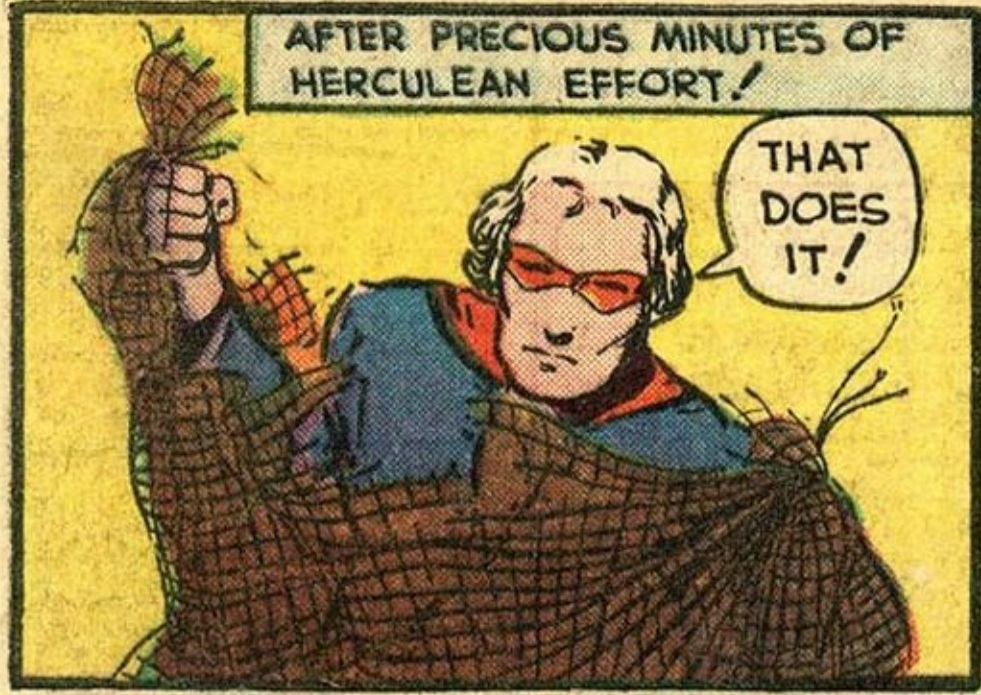


THE FLAMING HOUSE CAVES IN!

THE COLLAPSING ROOF BRINGS DOWN A SHOWER OF SNOW, AND DEATH IS STAVED OFF FOR AWHILE!

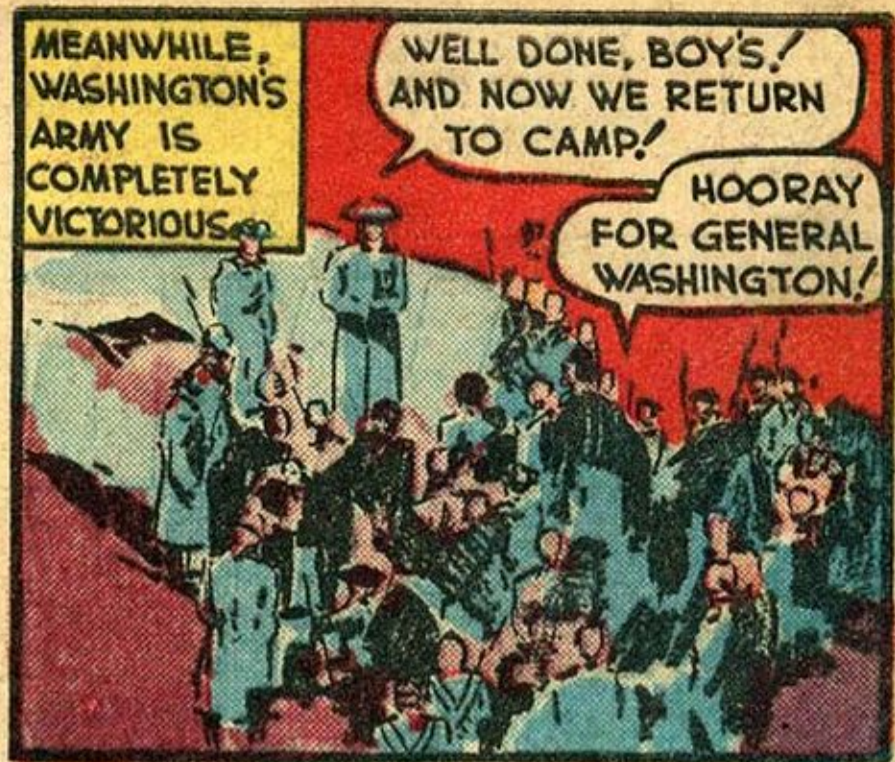
THAT SNOW HAS GIVEN ME MORE TIME!







WHEW! THAT SAMPSON TRICK ALMOST FINISHED ME!



MEANWHILE, WASHINGTON'S ARMY IS COMPLETELY VICTORIOUS!

WELL DONE, BOYS! AND NOW WE RETURN TO CAMP!

HOORAY FOR GENERAL WASHINGTON!



SAY WHITNEY, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT WIZARD CHAP!

HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!



THE WIZARD SUMMONS UP ANOTHER VISION AND SEES.....

IF WE CAN TAKE THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS, THE REBELS WILL SURRENDER!

LET'S ATTACK AT ONCE!!

I'VE GOT TO WARN CONGRESS!



RUNNING SWIFTER THAN A BULLET'S FLIGHT!

ANYWAY, THIS'LL KEEP ME FROM CATCHING COLD!



WARN CONGRESS THAT THE BRITISH ARE MARCHING ON THEM!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT....

THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES IN THE HOME OF HIS UNCLE, JAMES BLANE!



JAMES BLANE WASTES NO TIME IN SPEAKING TO CONGRESS!

GENTLEMEN! WE MUST GO TO PHILADELPHIA, ELSE THE REVOLUTION FAILS!



AND SO WHEN THE BRITISH ARRIVE.....

TH...THEY'RE GONE!

HOW COULD THEY HAVE KNOWN!

AND SO AGAIN THE WIZARD SERVED A VITAL ROLE IN OUR COUNTRY'S HEROIC FIGHT FOR FREEDOM FROM TYRANNY. BUT HIS TASK IS NOT YET DONE, FOR THE WIZARD BATTLES SIDE BY SIDE WITH HIS COUNTRYMEN UNTIL THE LAST CHAIN OF OPPRESSION HAS BEEN SEVERED!



OUR COUNTRY! IN HER INTERCOURSE WITH FOREIGN NATIONS MAY SHE ALWAYS BE IN THE RIGHT; BUT OUR COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG!

THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



VALLEY FORGE... THE TESTING CRUCIBLE OF AMERICAN PATRIOTISM. MONTHS OF BITTER COLD, HARDSHIPS, AND IN-HUMAN SUFFERINGS. UPON SUCH A GROUNDWORK OF SACRIFICE AND SERVICE, EPITOMIZED BY GENERAL WASHINGTON AND THE WIZARD, WAS OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY BUILT!

THE BRITISH TROOPS ARE CONSTANTLY HARASSING US, BLANE. WE ARE EVER ON THE DEFENSIVE!



IN THE HOME OF BLANE WHITNEY!

THE HUDSON VALLEY IS ONE OF OUR KEY POSITIONS. IS IT WELL PROTECTED GROVER?



GROVER, BLANE'S BROTHER WHO IS SERVING WITH GENERAL WASHINGTON, AND THE ONLY LIVING MAN TO KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE WIZARD!

THE DEFENSE OF WEST POINT HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED TO BENEDICT ARNOLD!



THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN ENVISIONS ARNOLD'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT WEST POINT!



HERE ARE THE PLANS, MAJOR ANDRE. IF THE ENGLISH TROOPS ARRIVE QUICKLY, THEY WILL TAKE THE HUDSON VALLEY!



YOU WILL BE WELL PAID FOR THESE, GENERAL ARNOLD!

GOOD LORD! BENEDICT ARNOLD HAS BETRAYED HIS COUNTRY!

I'M OFF FOR WEST POINT, GROVER!

I'LL REPORT ARNOLD'S TREACHERY TO GENERAL WASHINGTON!



AGAIN THE TRAITOROUS EZRA SELLERS CROPS UP, THIS TIME AS INTERMEDIARY BETWEEN ARNOLD AND MAJOR ANDRE!

I'LL FOLLOW YOU WITH ENGLISH TROOPS, MAJOR, TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THROUGH!



HOURS LATER, ANDRE TRIES TO SNEAK THROUGH THE AMERICAN SENTRY!

SHOW YOUR PASSPORT, PLEASE!

HERE IT IS!



SORRY, SIR! THESE PAPERS HAVE TO BE CHECKED!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!.....I'LL HAVE TO.....



CALL MY MEN! COME OUT!

HALT!



THE WIZARD APPEARS!

GOOD THING YOU FELLOWS SHOWED UP! I WAS BEGINNING TO GET A LITTLE RUSTY!





YOU CAN'T LEAVE US. YOU'RE THE HOST!

THE COLONIALS SOON SUBDUDE THE REDCOATS!



HERE'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!

WE'VE GOT MOST OF THEM!

ONE OF THE ESCAPING REDCOATS



AT LEAST I'LL GET THE BLASTED COLONIAL WIZARD!



URRRH!

BUT FATE TAKES A STRANGE HAND. THE ESCAPING EZRA SELLERS IS KILLED INSTEAD, AS THE BULLET MISSES THE WIZARD!



THESE ARE VITAL DOCUMENTS SOLD TO THE BRITISH BY GENERAL ARNOLD!

ARNOLD A TRAITOR?.. WE'LL ARREST HIM IMMEDIATELY!

BUT WHEN THE COLONIAL'S ARRIVE AT ARNOLD'S HEADQUARTERS.....



HE'S ESCAPED!

IN THE NEXT YEAR, THE WIZARD IS EVERYWHERE. NOW WITH THE FAMOUS CHARGE OF MAD ANTHONY WAYNE.....



WE'LL DIE BEFORE WE SURRENDER!

FIGHT ON MEN!

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NOW BRINGING HIS SUPER BRAIN INTO PLAY FOR INVALUABLE INFORMATION!

WE WOULD HELP THE AMERICANS IF THEY WOULD WIN JUST ONE DECISIVE VICTORY!

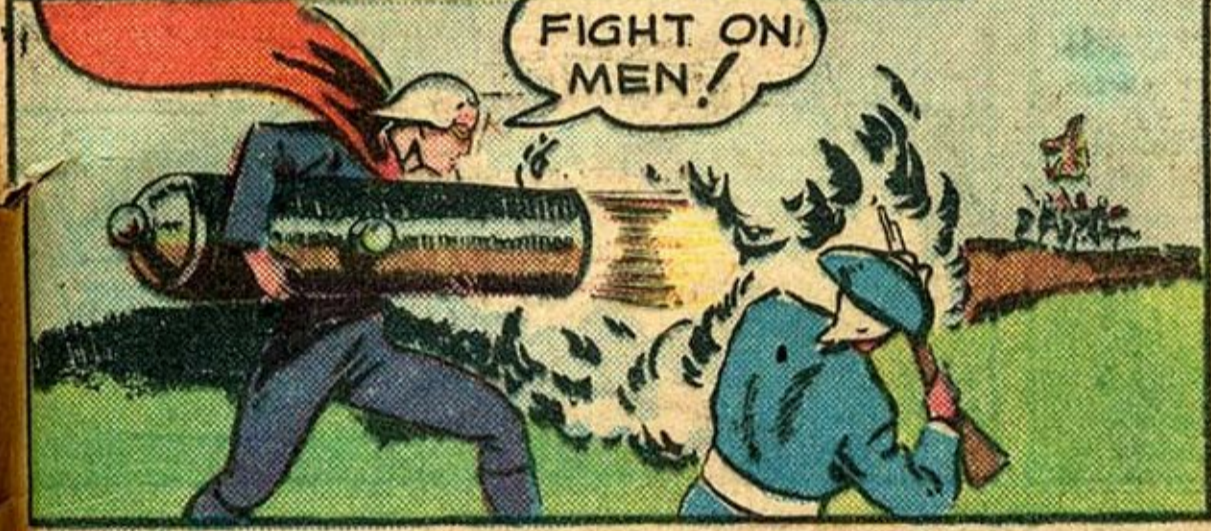
WE MUST HAVE THE SUPPORT OF THE FRENCH ARMIES!

OUI!



NOW SIDE BY SIDE WITH GENERAL GATES AS THE BRITISH ARE ROUTED!

FIGHT ON! MEN!



THE COLONISTS' HEROIC STRUGGLES, AIDED BY THE WIZARD, SPUR THE FRENCH INTO A VITAL RESOLUTION!

I BELIEVE THE AMERICANS WILL WIN, AND AM IN FAVOR OF HELPING THEM!



GENERAL WASHINGTON IS IN COUNCIL WITH HIS STAFF!

THE FRENCH HAVE AGREED TO SEND TROOPS TO MEET US. THEY WILL ARRIVE IN CHESAPEAKE BAY!



WE WILL PREPARE FOR A MAJOR ATTACK AGAINST GENERAL CORNWALLIS' TROOPS! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON A VICTORY!



MEANWHILE, GENERAL CORNWALLIS ALSO PLANS FOR THE FORTHCOMING BATTLE!

ENGLAND WILL SEND ITS FLEET TO PREVENT THE FRENCH FROM ARRIVING. WE MUST TRY TO SPLIT GENERAL WASHINGTON'S ARMY, AND DEFEAT HIM QUICKLY!

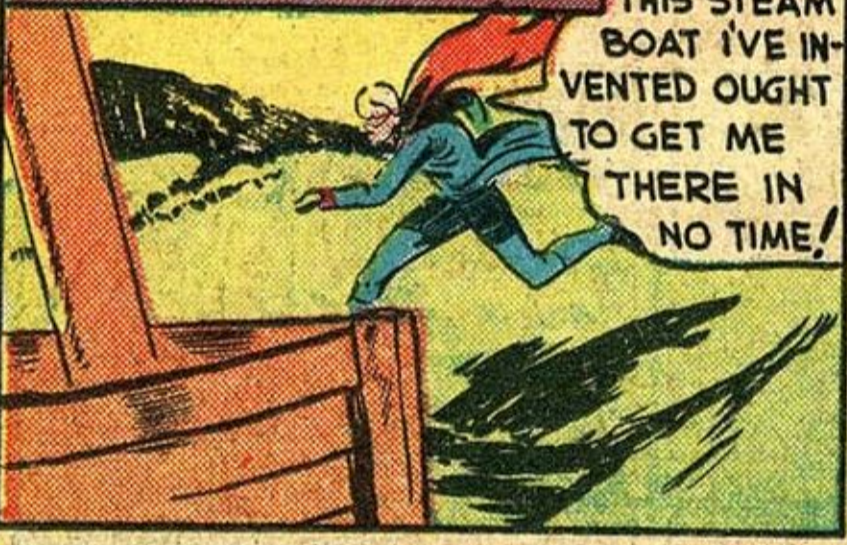


BUT THE WIZARD IS NOT IDLE. HIS SUPER BRAIN IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY AND SEES.....



THAT'S THE ENGLISH FLEET. THEY WILL TRY TO DESTROY THE FRENCH FLEET, OR AT LEAST, DELAY THEM. I MUST PREVENT THAT!

THE WIZARD HASTENS TOWARD CHESAPEAKE BAY!



THIS STEAM BOAT I'VE INVENTED OUGHT TO GET ME THERE IN NO TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE FRENCH ADMIRAL, DE GRASSE, SIGHS THE BRITISH FLEET!

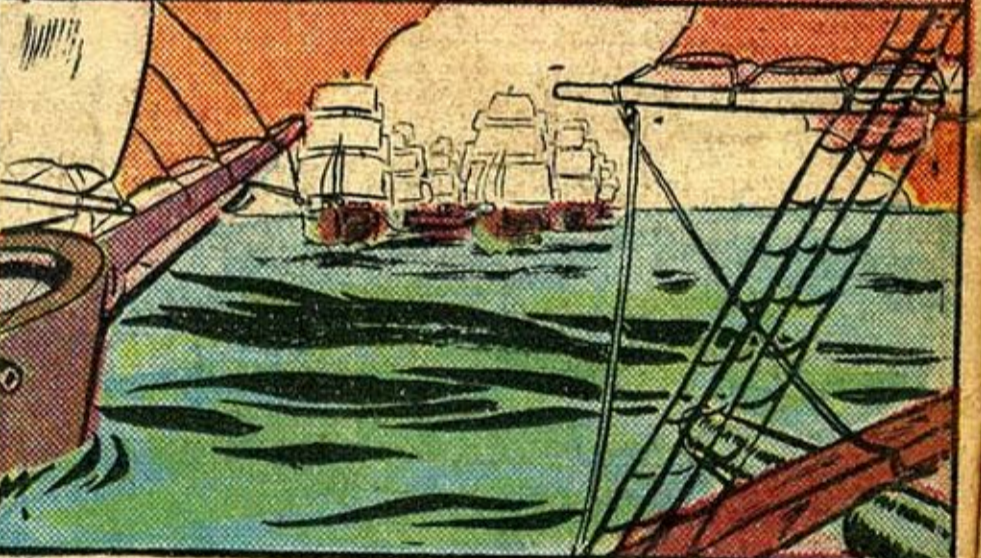


MAN THE GUNS! THE BRITISH ARE IN SIGHT!

THE FRENCH FLEET BECOMES A HIVE OF BUSTLING ACTIVITY AS THEY PREPARE FOR BATTLE.....



THE DECKS ARE CLEARED FOR ACTION AS THE TWO FLEETS MANEUVER FOR POSITION.



AND THE HEAVENS ARE SPLIT WITH THE THUNDER OF CANNON AS THE TWO MIGHTY FLEETS ATTACK!



ABOARD THE ENGLISH FLAGSHIP.....



BY GAD!
WE'VE GOT
THE FRENCH-
MEN ON
THE RUN!

AGAIN THE WIZARD TO THE RESCUE!



I DIDN'T GET
HERE A
MOMENT TOO
SOON!

THE WIZARD UNCOVERS A MINIATURE, SEEMINGLY HARMLESS CANNON!



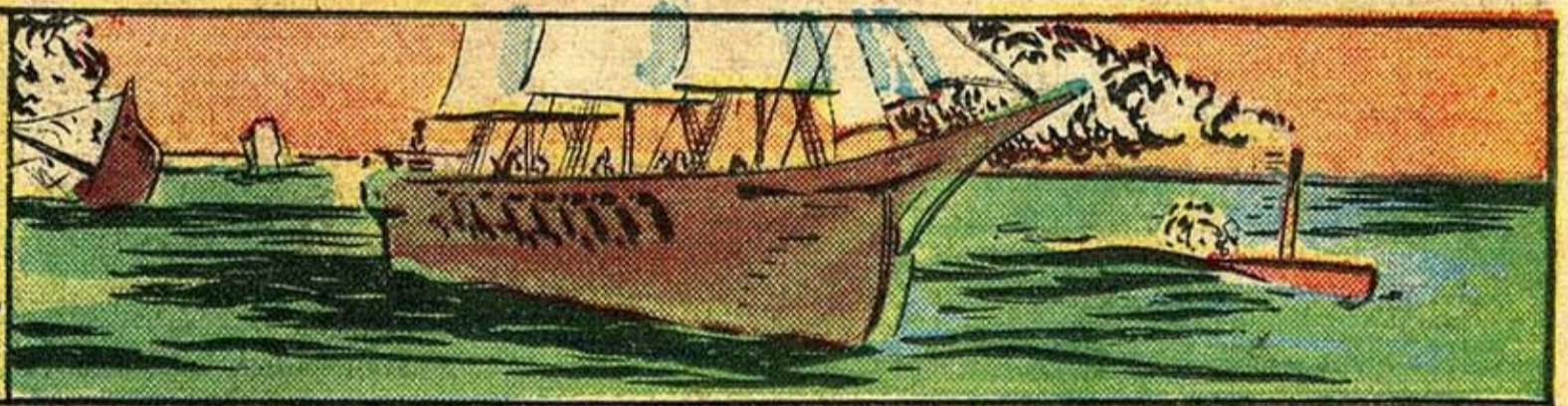
THIS MINIATURE CAN-
NON BALL, CAN SINK
THE STRONGEST
BATTLESHIP!

THE WIZARD'S NEW DEVICE PROVES TREMENDOUSLY EFFECTIVE!



A BULL'S
EYE!

THE WIZARD WEAVES THROUGH THE BRITISH FLEET LEAVING TERRIFIC HAVOC IN HIS WAKE!



THE ENGLISH ADMIRAL IS THUNDER STRUCK AT THIS NEW TURN OF EVENTS!



WHAT MANNER OF
DEVILISH DEVICE
IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!
AND IT'S TOO
SMALL TO
HIT!

THE FRENCH ADMIRAL IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE!



IT IS THE DEVIL'S WORK,
THAT SMALL BOAT! BUT IT
IS ON OUR SIDE! QUICK!
FOLLOW UP THE
ATTACK!

THE ENGLISH ARE SOON ROUTED!



BUT A STRAY CANNON-BALL FINDS ITS MARK IN THE WIZARD'S BOAT!



THE WIZARD'S MISFORTUNE IS SEEN BY ADMIRAL DE GRASSE!



THE WIZARD IS ACCORDED THE GREATEST HONOR OF THE SEA!



EVEN THE ENGLISH RENDER THE WIZARD FULL PRAISE!

BUT THE WIZARD IS FAR FROM DEAD!

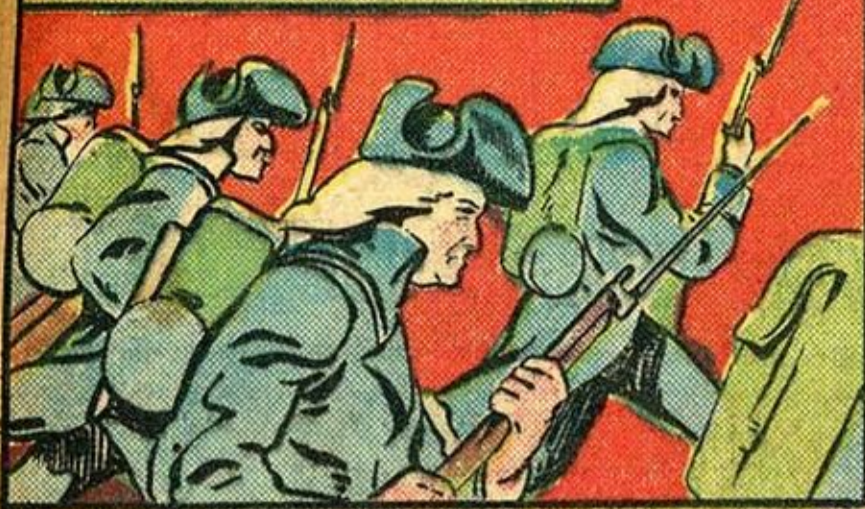
WHEW! THAT SHOCK ALMOST FINISHED ME..... SAY THOSE SALUTES ARE FOR ME! THANK HEAVENS I'M AROUND TO SEE MY OWN OBITUARY!



MEANWHILE, AT YORKTOWN, THE BATTLE BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND CORNWALLIS RAGES!



THE LONG WAITED FOR HELP
AT LAST ARRIVES!



GENERAL CORNWALLIS REALIZES
THAT THE GAME IS UP!

MY TROOPS ARE BEING
SLAUGHTERED LIKE
SHEEP! I MUST
SURRENDER!



THE BRITISH DISPLAY THE WHITE FLAG,
THE SIGN OF SURRENDER!

YIPPEE! WE'VE WON!
HOORAY FOR
WASHINGTON!

HOORAY FOR
THE FRENCH!



FRESHENED BY THE NEW TROOPS, THE AMERICAN
FORCES SEND BLISTERING VOLLEYS INTO
THE ENGLISH RANKS!



WHILE IN THE DISTANCE.....

OUR CAUSE IS WON! I
THANK THE LORD THAT I
WAS PERMITTED TO BE OF
SERVICE IN THE LIBERATION
OF MY COUNTRY!



by ED. ASHE AND H. SHORTEN

(30)

SO ENDS OUR SAGA ON THE FIRST WIZARD. . . BUT THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF
WHAT IS TO COME. ALL OF US ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE STIRRING EVENTS THAT GO
TO MAKE UP THE TRADITIONS OF OUR GLORIOUS COUNTRY. BUT WHAT ROLE DID THE
FIRST MALE CHILD OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY PLAY IN THE PATTERN OF OUR HISTORY?
A WIZARD IS BORN AND THE UNITED STATES IS ONE STEP NEARER ITS GOAL.
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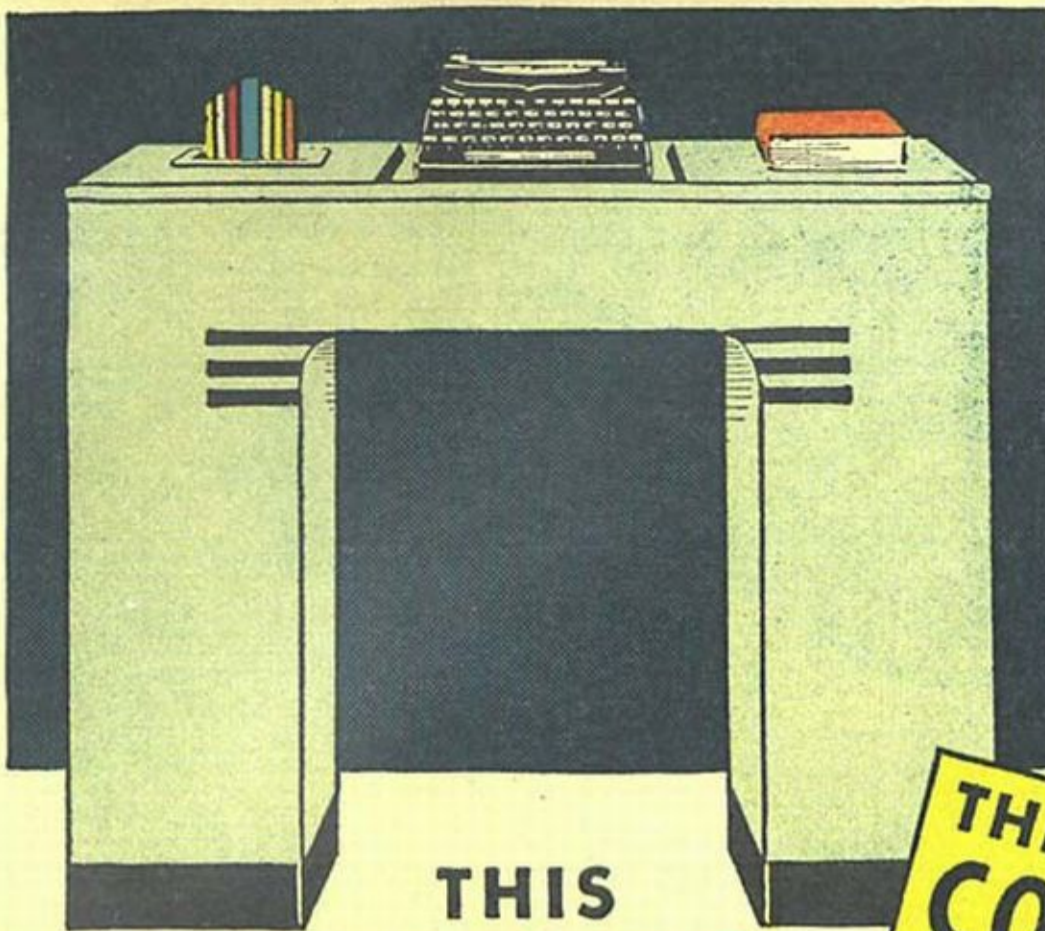
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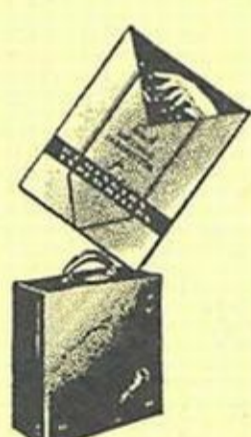
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